TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. XLIX. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY NOVEMBER 17, 1881. NO. 47

NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe

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XXIII.

Still More About Ireland—The Matter of Land—How the Land was Stolen by the English—The Irish Once Held It—How they Hold It Now.

CORK, IRELAND, Sept. 30, 1881.

It is very difficult to make an American understand the Irish question, for the one simple reason, we have nothing parallel to it in our own country; for which every American should have cems upon both knees from thanking his Heavenly Father, who cast his lines in such pleasant places.

Whenever you speak to an American about the woes and wrongs of Ireland, he at once says, "Why does the Irish farmer sign a lease which he knows he cannot live to?" "If he don't like the country and the laws, why don't he get out of it?" "Why is it, the country being under one Government, that the English farmer and the North of Ireland farmer are prosperous, while the South of Ireland farmer is in a state of discontent?"

The trouble with the man who asks these questions is he doesn't know anything about the subject. He measures everybody's grain in his half bushel. He supposes that under English Government as in American, there is one law which obtains every where, and under which all men are equal.

I shall try to make it plain how a farmer in one part of Ireland may be prosperous, and in another poorer than the pigs he fattens.

To understand this matter it is necessary to go back some hundreds of years. All grievances took root a long way back—the world has got too wise to commence or tolerate any new ones.

A SCRAP OF HISTORY.

Originally Ireland was an independent kingdom, in fact five independent kingdoms. Under the Kings were the Clans. The Clan O'Connor, for instance, held a certain amount of land, not each man as owner in fee simple, but in common. That is to say, the ownership of the soil was in the Clan as a community, each family of the Clan holding its land forever, and that land was distributed among them as the best interests of the Clan dictated. The Chief of the Clan was elected, and he was their General, their counsellor, their judge, their adviser, philosopher, guide and friend. He was in fact, the father of the Clan.

To support the dignity of his position, and to bear the expenses of the post of honor put upon him, a tribute was paid to him, based upon the land held—so much per acre. It was very light, for the chief farmed land, as did the clansmen, and there was, for the time, a fair degree of prosperity in the island, as much as could be expected for that day and generation. At least everybody had all they could eat drink and wear, which they earned themselves, by the labor of their hands.

The English wanted Ireland, and England did with Ireland as it has done with every country it ever desired to possess. She simply measured bayonets and finding her bayonet the longest and strongest, took possession. This work was begun by Henry II but received a great impetus from Henry VIII., the brute who was so handy at decapitating his wives, and it was followed up vigorously by succeeding Kings and Queens till today.

The country was conquered, the chieftains were expelled, the land was divided up among the favorites of the English Kings, and the people found themselves tenants at will of a foreign proprietary, instead of being actually owners in fee simple of their own land.

ENGLISH METHODS.

England never does an injustice by halves. She is very moderate in the matter of mercy and justice, and things of that nature, but when it comes to robbery and spoliation she knows no middle way. Queen Victoria gave an hundred pounds to the Irish in the famine year, an hour's income, but when it comes to blowing Sepoys from guns, there is no end to it.

When Elizabeth determined upon occupying Ireland, the orders were to spare neither man, woman nor child.

The chiefs were driven out and the land of the clans was distributed among the favorites of the English Court. Sir Walter Raleigh had 42 000 acres given him from the estate of the Munster Geraldines, and a proclamation was made through England inviting "younger brothers of good families" to undertake the planting of the lands from which the Irish—the owners and occupiers of the soil, had been killed or driven off—and the repopulation of the country, "none of the native Irish to be admitted."

Under this invitation, which the English robbers were not slow to accept, scores of estates were given to the dissolute nobility of England, who were willing enough to take possession of land which they got for nothing, and which would give them means to dodge the primal curse of labor. What they wanted was to live as they wanted, by the sweat of other men's brows, and British bayonets gave the means.

It is not possible in the space of a newspaper article, to detail the outrages perpetrated upon this unfortunate people by the Kings and Queens of England, but let it suffice to say that a wholesale system of spoliation, robbery, and even extirpation, was inaugurated and most relentlessly and rigorously pursued. Man, woman and child, and even the animals that could not be driven off and sold, were destroyed.

There never was, in the history of the world, a record so black with infamy, so red with blood, or so scarlet with injustice.

This is the way England obtained possession of Ireland. This is the title by which My Lord This, and My Lord That, holds the lands he exacts rent for to-day. This is his deed to the property upon which five millions of people are eating two meals of potato a day, that he may gamble and keep mistresses in London and Paris.

But I have not space for detail. I must answer the questions in the second paragraph of this letter.

PECULIARITIES OF THE LAND TENURE.

"Why does he sign a lease the conditions of which he cannot fulfil?"

There are no leases. It is not as it is in America, where the tenant and the landlord come together, and bargain and wrangle over the terms and when an agreement is arrived at both are bound by the terms thereof. There is no lease, no writing, no courts, except for the landlord. The tenant is born upon the ground which British brute force, the only principle there is in British Government, robbed him of. The new landlord enforced upon him by the pikes of Elizabeth's banditti, said to him "The rent of this land will be one shilling an acre." He could go nowhere else. He knew no other country, and so he bowed his head and built with his own hands a cabin—in the subjegation the old homes were entirely destroyed,—and went to work upon land forty acres of which, in its natural state, would not pasture a goat.

Before it had any value whatever the bog had to be cut off, the stones dug out—in short, the land had to be made. They call it "reclaiming."

The tenant has no lease. He is purely and simply in the power of the landlord. Whatever rent the landlord chooses to exact that is the rent he must pay. He is a tenant at will—and the will is he will of his landlord, the English robber who lives in luxury in London and Paris and permits himself to be fleeced by sharpers, who, differing from the English, use finesse instead of force. In brute force the English cannot be excelled—when it comes to decent robbery, the kind of robbery where the victim has some sort of compensation in the knowing that it was accomplished by superior acumen, the English are babies.

The tenant—the robbed farmer—for his own sake is compelled to go on and reclaim the land. He must raise something, for he has children who must be fed, and so he digs out the rocks, and cuts the bog, and makes good arable land out of what was a barren and dreary waste.

RACK RENT.

What happens to him then? Why My Lord in Paris has a subordinate watching his tenant. There is nothing so mean that there is not something meaner. Cruel as My Lord is, he has a crueller man under him. And that is My Lord's agent. He comes to the miserable holding, and he notices that Pat has reclaimed an acre more this year. Immediately he says to Pat, "Your rent next year, my fine fellow, will be advanced." What can Pat do? Nothing. He can't get off the land, for the merciless exactions of My Lord, who is living in Paris and London, have left him nothing, he cannot get away, he has no title to possession a minute, he can be evicted from his holding at any time for one of a thousand causes, there are no Courts that he can appeal to, as in America, for the magistrates are all landlords, and to he bows his head and meekly goes on, and reclaims more land, only to have the rent raised for every acre made valuable by the labor of his own hands, until finally, it comes to a point where he has reclaimed the entire holding, and My Lord's agent comes to the conclusion that it is better for him, and My Lord—their interests are identical—to convert the farm into a sheepwalk, and Pat is evicted, which it to say he is thrown out upon the roadside to starve, with his wife and children, and the cabin he has built is torn down.

Does he get anything for the making of the land? Not a halfpenny. All the labor bestowed upon that land, originally his, goes to My Lord, whose mistresses in London and Paris need it. They must have their silks and velvets, they must have their wines and carriages and horses and servants—and Pat must pay for it.

It must be understood that there is no such thing as leases in Ireland—the landlord dictates the terms and the tenant must accept them. He has no alternative. He cannot get away, for he has nothing to get away with.

NO LAW BUT CUSTOM.

In the matter of the difference between the farmer of the North of Ireland and the South of Ireland, it is not true that the farmer of the North of Ireland is a wonderfully prosperous man, but it is true that he is better off than the farmer of the South of Ireland. Why? Because there is not one law governing the whole country. The "custom" that governs one country does not govern another.

There are no such thing as leases in Ireland, any more than there is a written constitution for England. What is called "custom" governs, and the "custom" for the North of Ireland is as different from the "custom" that governs the South of Ireland as daylight is from darkness. The two sections do not live under the same law. This is what makes it difficult for Americans to understand. A free people cannot comprehend the terrors of slavery. The trouble is an American knows nothing about Ireland, for there is nothing under our flag that is parallel to it.

Now, please, get this infamy in your mind, and try to comprehend it. The British Government actually drove the Irish, which is to say the native owners of the soil, out of the North of Ireland into the South. The phrase "to hell or Connaught" had its origin in this. It was to Connaught that these people were condemned to go, the alternative being death.

Of course no American can understand why anybody should go to any place that he does not want to go, America being a free country. But the American must understand that England is not a free country, that the corrupt and vicious nobility of England wanted ground upon which they could commit piracy, and that they had the entire power of the British Government behind it. The English bayonet is a rare persuader, especially when it has the stolid cruelty and the iron will of a Cromwell behind it. Let a man like Oliver Cromwell breathe upon a bayonet, and you may reasonably expect to see a baby impaled upon it in a minute. To have satisfied his ambition, and what he, in a mistaken way, considered his duty, he would have burned his mother.

It was considered necessary to have an English garrison in the land. To accomplish this the Irish were driven out of the North of Ireland, and when I say driven out, I mean driven out. They were forced to go, man, woman and child, into the wilds of Connaught.

NORTH IRISH CUSTOM.

Then the land vacated by this exodus, at the end of a bayonet—British rule always means bayonet, never forget that—British statesmanship begins and ends with a bayonet, that being the only thing in the world that does not think—this land was divided up among the dissolute villains who infested the British Court, and for whom, they being the alleged sons of nobles, something must be done.

But a condition was attached to these grants of stolen lands. No native Irishman was to have a holding there. It was considered necessary that there should be in Ireland a garrison of what they chose to call "loyal" citizens, to hold the robbed and outraged Irish who had been driven into the South in check. Therefore the North of Ireland was given to the dissolute younger sons of dissolute English Lords, upon condition that their tenants should be English or Scotch, and in all cases Protestants.

To get English or Scotch farmers to join in this wholesale brigandage, there had to be some inducement held out. They had to make something out of it. They were not compelled to come upon the ground, and they made their bargain with the Lords. They insisted upon fixity of tenure, a low rent, and free sale, which is to say they would not enter upon these stolen lands except upon a low rent, they insisted that if they made improvements upon the land that they should have the benefit thereof, and if they themselves chose to quit the lands they should have the right to sell the improvements they had made, and that the improvements should be a part of the value of the lands, and their interest therein should be an interest in law and equity.

This was agreed to, and on these conditions the north of Ireland was settled by English and Scotch Protestants the "custom" known as "Ulster custom" was established, and is law to-day.

But "Ulster custom" does not extend over the entire island. While the farmer in Ulster has fair rent, fixity of tenure and free sale, the farmer of Cork and Tipperary has nothing of the kind. He is a simple tenant at will. He holds a farm at the will of his landlord his life is in the hands of a dissolute scoundrel who has no brains, backed by a dissolute scoundrel in the form of an agent who has brains and both of these scoundrels are backed by the bayonets of the most infamous Government on the face of the earth.

SCIENTIFIC ROBBERY.

He has nothing to say about himself, his wife or his children. If the son of the thief who stole his land loses money at bacaret in Paris, he telegraphs the other thief, his agent, that he wants money, and the second say *thief*, who has a percentage in the robbery, goes about among the tenants, and raises the rent. That is all there is about it. The tenant farmer has no lease. He lives upon the land at the pleasure of his landlord, and the measure of the rent he pays is the measure of the landlord's vices and the agent's expectations.

"Ulster custom" gives the tenant some rights. "Cork custom" is quite another thing. "Ulster custom" was a bribe. "Cork custom" is robbery. It is a system of wholesale confiscation of labor, of body and soul.

Each County has its own "custom," and the poor robbed slave lives under that custom. The North of Ireland farmer comes nearer to keeping body and soul together than the South of Ireland farmer, because the villian robbers who expelled the Irish from the North of Ireland had to make a custom more favorable to get the Scotch and English to go there to keep the Catholic Irish in check, and they would not have gone to the country except for some advantage. An English Lord will do anything mean for the love of it—the Scotch are altogether too acute to do a mean thing without being paid for it.

TIED TO THE LAND.

"Why don't they get away?" Bless your innocent souls how can they get away? To begin with I insist that no man or woman should get away from the country they were born in. I hold that land is just the same sort of commodity that air and water is, the heritage by nature of the person born upon it. The Almighty never brought into existence any being without intending that being to live, provided the said being used the means that nature provided as the condition of existence. I don't believe that a just God ever provided for the inter mediate landlord.

The landlord is the invention of the devil, and it was a masterpiece. He was made after his own image. I hold that the sentiment that keeps a man within sight of his birth place, within reach of the grave of his mother is not only proper but absolutely so. I think very little of the man who would expatriate himself, unless compelled to. I should think very little of a race that would abandon their country under compulsion. Therefore were I an Irishman I should stay in Ireland if I chose so to do. I should hold that I owned the land upon which I was born, the same as I owned the air I breathed and the water I drank. To deprive me of that is to rob me of my heritage, which is a part of my being.

But the robbed Irish cannot get away. Could they get away the remaining five millions of these distressed people would leave the graves of their parents and children and come to America in a minute. But the ingenious thieves who have despoiled them were powerful enough to keep them in a condition that prevents their leaving them. They stole his land, and they have put a mortgage on his labor. They want his bone and sinew. My Lord in Paris wants Mick to continue to work the land and pay the rent till he can work no longer.

UTTER IMPOSSIBILITY.

How can a man with 10 children who does not eat meat but once a year, who dares not look a pig in the face for fear of decreasing his weight, who goes naked himself, and whose wife has not clothes enough to answer the ends of common decency, how is such a man to accumulate the $25 a head to get him and his family across the Atlantic? He might as well undertake to pay the English National debt.

They do manage to club together and send a boy or a girl to God's country, and he or she earns money enough to bring another, and they two a third, and so on, but for an Irish farmer to pack up—by the way his packing would be a very short job—and come to America with his family is something that land lordism has put altogether out of his power. His landlord has not left him the means to pay for the first meal on his journey.

The long and the short of the matter is, the English landlord, not content with stealing the land, has stolen the man he stole the land from. Not content with the soil, he wants the man to work it. The English Government is small in justice—it is only great in crime. It has more capacity for theft than any organization on earth. It is an organized burglary. It is to Governments what Dick Turbin was to stage coaches. It is force under the form of law, and force used not for protection but for spoliation.

Poor Ireland is its pet victim. Poor Ireland lays under the claws of the British lion. The British lion, when closely examined, is not a lion at all. He is a hyena. There is nothing leonine at all in the beast. The lion is satisfied when his stomach is full—there is no bottom to the British stomach. It is an unnatural combination of appetite with greed, and poor helpless Ireland lies close to her powerful claws, with the hot breath of the monster upon her, unable either to fight or run.

Ireland makes Poland respectable. Russian tyranny has found its parallel in Christian England.

Going to Seed.
Exchange.

Confidence may be a plant of slow growth, but it bears deadly fruit when it goes to seed in a bank directory.

For the Blade.

MISS JONES.

BY L. M. PEELER.

An Orthographical Poem.

Miss Jones was a dashing coquette,
Who outshone all the girls in her suette;
She had dozens of beaux
And she wore striped hoaux—
O, she was a "stunner," you buette!

She was giddy and vain, you might guess,
And she cared for but little save druess;
She would search the Town through
For a No. 2 shough,
Her No. 5 foot to compruess.

She loved a young man in Aux Cayes—
A sailor boy gallant and gayes;
But he drank, it was said,
And was carried to bald
With his boots on, each night, by the wayes.

So she cast him aside for a suitor,
Of music and dancing a tuitor;
He waxed his mustache,
And was thought quite a "mache";
And his ringlets—O, what could be cuitor?

He was rather too free with his tongue,
And he wagged both his ears when he songue,
But she gave him her heart,
And she thought he was "smeart"—
Though but few greater fools were unhongue.

They eloped on a clear April night,
When the orchards with blossoms were whight;
Now, she cares not for "style"—
She's been married awhyle,
And is cured of such foolishness, quight.

Banner, Ill

JACK'S HEROINE.

A Tale of the Indian Mutiny.

Lady's Journal.

In March, '57, the Indian Mutiny began. People had been slumbering peacefully for some time, but this event roused them. Having remarked, however, that no doubt it was going to be quelled at once, they turned over and went to sleep again.

Holding this opinion Colonel Gray, commanding the—th—, then stationed at Bandermunda gave a ball; and at this ball the following conversation took place:

"Pretty? 'Pretty' is not the word for it. 'Lovely,' I say."

"Perhaps; but no more animation than a porker," was the reply.

"That's how you take it. For my part, I like repose."

"And a motion. Miss Gray is an iceberg."

"For shame!" exclaimed a voice behind them; and Captain Waring suddenly came round the curtains upon the two men who had been canvassing the Colonel's niece so freely. "For shame! Where has your taste gone, my masters? The idea of such perfection being criticised in that way when garrison hacks are as plentiful as peas—here, there, and everywhere!"

"You shouldn't have listened, then," retorted the sub., saucily.

"I didn't. I caught only your last words. Any one would have thought that, even in those—to you—disadvantageous circumstances, she was a refreshing sort of person to know in weather like this, with the thermometer a few hundred in the shade—moon shade, I mean—and waltzes danced at steam-rate. Iceberg, by Jove! It's my next dance; I'll go and see if she can cool me?"—with which remark the captain left them, picking his way carefully to where the lady of their talk was seated.

"If Waring only manages to wake up!" said the sub., as soon as the other was out of hearing, with a meaning smile, and he strolled off lazily into the gardens.

"Yes," thought Markham Shaw, as he watched Miss Gray's quiet eyes brightening when her partner approached. "She seems struck, too. *Credite posteri!* She evidently yawned thrice, although Gabby Anstruther was in the muddle of one of his most brilliant flights."

Gabby Anstruther had obtained that strange affix from his supposed eloquence; and Markham Shaw, a clever young fellow in the Civil Service, but of strange diffidence in relation to ladies, was apt to look rather unkindly on the virtues and graces of his fellows which he himself did not possess.

"Hello, Gabby!" he cried, as that now dismissed worthy strolled aimlessly toward the door; 'cut out, I see!"

"Exactly!" retorted Anstruther, a little pettishly. 'But don't be so confoundedly familiar!"

"I'm sorry for you," laughed Markham. "But you can't expect to make any running in that quarter. She has struck her flag years ago—only Waring doesn't seem to see it. Would you believe me if I told you that Miss Gray chevied a rat round her bedroom three times with a poker, and then slew it in the fire grate?"

"I believe you capable of listening to any bosh that any one likes to tell you," growled the other. "Why shouldn't she?"

"Oh, I don't know! But she's such a sleepy sort of creature that it seems almost incredible."

"Do you like her?" asked Gabby, leaning lazily against the door post, and slowly lifting his eyes to the other's face.

"Well, no," answered Markham; "can't say I do. She's not my form at all. I like animation, wit, and all that sort of thing."

"Has she snubbed you?" asked Gabby, aggravatingly.

Markham laughed again.

"Well, no. Why should she? I never gave her a chance—like you did."

Steps were heard on the veranda, accompanied by the gentle rustle of a ballDress.

"And you consider," went on Captain Waring, as he and his companion stopped for a moment and looked out on the night, "that these—blacks have some justification for their cruelty?"

"Surely," was the reply.

Markham Shaw looked at Gabby Anstruther, and the two walked away into the ballroom.

"Have you heard the story of Cawnpore, or rather the fearful rumor that is gradually gaining credence and is now almost a fact?" asked Captain Waring. "A messenger to-day from there corroborated this report. Where is the justification for the murder of these men, women, and children? Where can be the justification for that foul well choked with their bodies?"

Miss Gray did not answer at once, but kept her eyes fixed on the beautiful scene beneath and around them. After a few moments, however, she said, suddenly:

"Had we not better seek that justification in the days of a Clive and a Warren Hastings? Surely, we have not far to go to find it. Captain Waring, there are things that in England women scarcely know as realities which are here manifest to the eyes of a child. When men go to India, it seems to me as if they go to a different world. When they leave England they leave all their gentlemanliness behind them with their dogs."

"Pardon the interruption," said he, "but do you mean that men are without all refinement when they are here?"

"No, not exactly. I mean that when they come to this country they seem to forget that the people over whom they are placed by the mere chance of fate have feelings of honor like themselves. You know what I mean, don't you?"

"Well, yes. But that seems to me a poor excuse for the Cawnpore well. Supposing now, for the sake of argument, that you had the opportunity of saving white at the loss of black lives—would you?"

She turned quickly and looked straight into his eyes.

"Of course I should," she exclaimed with animation—"of course! Why, Captain Waring, I often feel that I should like to have such an opportunity. I feel as if I should like to be a heroine—a woman who might do more than to live like other women—dancing, knitting, and playing, and screaming when danger comes!"

"And this," thought Jack Waring, "is the iceberg!"

"Look there!" she said, dropping her voice and pointing down to a large grassplot surrounded by cushes. "Who is that! He seems to be enjoying himself."

"Why, it is—yes, by Jove, it's Brandon!"

The young sub. was at that moment strolling up and down luxuriously puffing forth the smoke of a cigarette, unconscious of the sensation he was creating.

"He is a lazy boy," remarked the captain; "just straight from Eton."

"What small soldiers we have!" said Miss Gray. "Why do they let them join so young? He can't be more than sixteen; is he?"

"Oh, yes, he's eighteen," answered Captain Waring, "and a fine enough lad in his way—plenty of pluck and all that sort of thing—plays cricket magnificently and runs like a hare!"

"What an Admirable Chichton!" said Miss Gray, with a laugh. "But hark! They're striking up for the next waltz and I'm engaged. I hope I shall get such another partner."

"Why?"—and Jack bowed, not exactly understanding the implied compliment. "I mean one who will prefer sitting quietly to dancing in that oven."

As she spoke, Lieutenant Hawksley came through the door, and seeing her, claimed the dance. They went off together, leaving Waring alone. He was still leaning against the railings of the veranda, watching the dim figure of the sub moving up and down below him.

"Brandon!"

"Ah!"

"Why the deuce aren't you dancing?"

"'Cause I ain't—no other reason. Who are you? I can't see because of the shade. Is it the gallant Captain Waring?"

"It is young impertinence!"

"Come down—there's a good fellow—I want to speak to you."

Jack walked along the veranda to the steps that led down to the garden and descended them. Crossing the grass, he came up to Brandon.

"Well, what is it?"

"When are you going to barracks?"

"In a little while; why?"

"Because I want you to walk home with me if you do not object."

"Consider the grind!"

"You lazy mortal, it's only three miles! The evening will be comparatively cool, and a walk across the fields and through Ben's Brake will be somewhat refreshing."

"Supposing I do, what then?"

"Why, I shall be able to tell you something."

"At what time does the ball end?"

"Two, I think. The colonel was called away, you know, but left his wishes behind that it shouldn't be postponed; consequently it wasn't. But it won't go on long."

"Well, then, we'll go and say 'Goodnight' to the hostess."

"And Miss Gray," put in the sub., as they started.

They found the colonel's wife and thanked her for their pleasant evening, the captain not forgetting her niece.

"And now," said Jack, "here we are—fire away!"

The road that led up to Colonel Gray's bungalow was a curious one—what was called a "wiggle-waggle"—that is, almost a series of semi-circles joined together, and making a chain. There were three of these semi-circles. The first on the left—which was larger than the others—contained what was called the Fort. Past it, the road bulged out into the second; and to the right of this—though not within it—was a wood or jungle, the outskirts of which straggled over the road as sea waves do over a sand ridge.

Where the second left off and the third began was a path through the forest which was called Ben's Brake. This last semi circle, running out to the left, was cut a quarter of the way up by a cross-road, which, shooting off at right angles, skirted the trees till it reached the cantonment of Bandermunda and the barracks. A little way from where the cross road left the main road was yet another branch. This was the real continuation of the semi circles, or the Bandermunda road.

The third was an unimportant "waggle," and had been made merely for the convenience of the residents at the colonel's bungalow; it rejoined the main road further on. The distance from Colonel Gray's residence to Ben's Brake was two miles, and it was another two miles from there to the barracks. There was the other way of proceeding thither from Ben's Brake to the Fort; that was ten miles as the crow flies—allowing for the curve, perhaps it was twelve.

The captain and Brandon intended to go by the Brake, because it was a much nicer walk.

"Well," said Waring, after a brief silence, when they had left the house and started on their journey, "you've taken no notice of my remark. Fire away."

The sub. watched the smoke as it floated from his lips, and then said provokingly:

"How did you get on with her?"

"With whom?" asked Jack, impatiently.

"The iceberg, of course. Whom else should I mean?"

"Hang your impudence!" cried Waring. "I'll wring your neck in a minute!"

Brandon threw away his cigarette and proceeded to light a fresh one.

"Wring away," he said. "My head is like a bell, when I come to think of it—mellow, deep, sonorous—that sort of thing!"

"Cracked and empty, rather," retorted the other.

"Talking of bells," remarked Brandon, "do you remember little Belle?"

"Belle Wood? Rather—she was my god-daughter. What of her?"

"She's dead," said the sub., gently. Waring stopped.

"Dead? Are you sure?"

"Perfectly."

They went on again in silence, Cecil Brandon looking away from his companion's face; for the captian was very fond of his little god-daughter Pet—the "pet of the Regiment."

"How do you know?"

"Mrs. Wood was a great friend of my mother's and was very kind to me, as you will remember. She is a sort of relative, you know—her niece is my cousin. Well, Nettie wrote to me, telling me all about it, and asked me to break it to you. Being naturally clumsy, I have done it after my own way—clumsily."

"Go on!"

"Well, on the morning the child died, before going out for a walk with her ayah, the little one insisted on kissing Mrs. Wood, and kept saying "Good by." They didn't return at luncheon time, so Mrs. Wood went down to the stream where they usually walked. She found Belle——"

"Drowned?"

"In the water—pierced with a bayonet!"

"Good Heaven!"

"And the ayah lying stabbed on the bank."

"Mrs Wood?"

"Is dying or else going mad."

There was a silence for a few moments.

"This is horrible!" said Waring at last.

"It is; and it means mischief," remarked Brandon.

Jack was wondering if he was dreaming. Belle, dear little Belle, who had sat on his knee not a week ago, dead!

"You saw that thing?" suddenly said Brandon.

"What thing?" and Waring looked up quickly.

"Something white," answered his friend, looking toward the side of the bank.

"I see nothing," said Jack.

"Nor do I now; but I saw something then!"

"Nonsense!"

They walked on in silence again. The third semi circle had just been finished and the second begun. For the moment the road was almost straight. Ben's Brake was four hundred yards ahead.

"Waring!"

"I saw it! There it is!"

The figure hurried along beneath the bank that constituted the side of the road. The light was gray; and so was it. Stopping for a moment, it moved about irresolutely, and then went on again.

"Bran——"

But Brandon was off. The Etonian was a capital runner, and had only just won the "Quarter" at his school. Waring however, was the stronger man and in better training—the old days at Shrewsbury had not been rough ones to no purpose. He reached the sub. in two hundred yards, passed him in fifty more, and in another hundred was close upon the flying figure in front.

Suddenly it turned. Waring slackened his pace a little, expecting the figure to dodge or bolt at right angles; but the banks stopped the maneuvre. Cecil was only a few yards behind. The captain jumped forward, and then stood still. The other was bounding past, when he caught him by the collar and held him back with all his strength.

"Let me go," panted Brandon.

"It's a woman!" said Waring. "It's Seeta!" He released Brandon and stepped forward.

"They're talking Hindostanee!" muttered Cecil; and then he coughed.

Waring turned and gave him an angry look.

"She's pretty," if my eyes don't deceive me," thought the sub., as he cast one glance, and then took out his handkerchief. "By Jove, I've squashed that cigarette to atoms for a running stick! Where the deuce did Waring learn to run, I wonder. I thought I could beat any man in 'Ours' at my own distance; but it appears I can't."

"Brandon!"

"Yes?. Is it your pleasure that I approach now?" and he saluted.

"Don't be a fool. This lady here——"

The captain paused.

"Yes?; the lady here——"

Jack scowled.

"The fact is," said Waring, "Seeta's father is a Sepoy. She has overheard a plot to surprise the Fort, murder the men at the barracks, and massacre all the English."

"And do you believe the lady?" said Cecil Brandon, laughing.

"I do."

"Consider what a merry jest it would be if we went and roused every one, and it turned out a hoax."

Seeta exclaimed something in Hindostanee, which the sub did not understand. Waring turned on him rather fiercely.

"I'll stake my life that her words are true! Cecil, for Heaven's sake drop your nonsense. The girl is true as steel!"

"Then we must be quick, said Brandon, gravely, his manner changing in a moment.

"The signal is to be the burning of Colonel Gray's bungalow.

Brandon winced for a moment; but the light was very gray.

"And the signal for that will be the putting out of the lights in the house.

The sub. looked at his watch.

"Good heaven," he cried, "it is twelve minutes to two!"

"Ah, but," said Waring, "they won't be punctual."

"That may be."

"Then we must act; I am your senior officer; the post of danger is mine. I will warn the Fort. You hurry back like the wind to the colonel's, and bid them keep the lights burning—then dash on to the barracks, knock up Campbell, and tell him to send a few companies to the Fort to help the garrison. Now be off!"

"One moment," said Cecil. "Shake hands, old fellow—it may be the last time."

He came quietly to the other, pressed his hand, and then sped up the Bandermunda Road.

"You must go to the colonel's!" he shouted back, and in a moment was out of sight, hurrying around the curve.

The captain ran a few yards after him, and then stopped, seeing how useless the pursuit would be. The lights of the bungalow might be put out any minute; all depended on the lights.

"Noble lad!" muttered Jack, and then turned back and called, "Seeta!"

"Sahib!"

You have saved us all!"

"It is not for the others—it is for you."

"And now," Jack went on, taking no notice of her remark, "you must get home. The men are about; they may make you pay for your information. Good night! 'God bless you' I say for all these people, whether they live or die!"

He bent down, raised her hand to his lips, and kissed it—and then turned and ran for his life—all their lives—especially Nelly Gray's life.

Waring was approaching the thick grass by the jungle path. He was scarcely a hundred yards from it, when he slackened speed to look at his watch.

"Hang it," he muttered, "I forgot to wind it up!"

As he uttered the words, he heard footfalls behind him. Before he went to the colonel's ball he had been cutting his finger nails—a prosaic matter enough; but it reminded him that a good sharp penknife, with a big blade three inches long, was in his pocket. This he pulled out as he ran. Opening it, he turned on his pursuer.

"Seeta!" he exclaimed, seeing who it was.

She hurried to his side, pointing excitedly with her finger up the road. As he stopped irresolute for a moment, her shoulder touched his, and, before he knew what she was going to do, she kissed him on the lips. Then she sped away, crying to him to run for life—that the mutineers were behind.

He started, with the knife firmly gripped in his hand, using it like a running stick, and soon came up to her.

Keeping to her right, he held on, determined to pull her by the arm if they could not progress in any other way. Even as they ran, however, he wondered why she had kissed him. They entered the dark jungle path, through which they had to pass before reaching the place where the three roads met. Suddenly Seeta dropped behind. Jack slackened his pace.

"Come on, Seeta—I will wait for you!"

She caught up to him, running now on his right, though more slowly. A tree had been blown down and lay on the slanting bank. As they reached it she quickened her pace.

"Now for your life, my darling!"

She spoke in Hindostanee, and he understood her meaning.

For a moment she shot ahead, and then he overtook her, straining every nerve to do so.

Jack had often run a stiff race in the old school days, tolling after the hunters over the Haughmond Hill and the "Long," or else breasting those terrible hedges in the steeplechase—once against Gifford, the Salopian, who was a 'Varsity blue; but never had he had so fearful a race as this with the native girl down the gorge of the Bandermunda Road—step to step—almost stride to stride—shoulder to shoulder—on through the night air.

The wind whistled in his ears and the water gathered in his eyes as they tore on in their mad rush.

Then there came a flash from behind him—a sharp report—the ring of a bullet. Still they pressed on. There appeared another thin jet of fire, and the "ping" of the leaden messenger whistled past their faces. Still on—shoulder to shoulder!

Once more came the sudden flash, and then mingled with the report, was heard a gurgling cry; a white figure leaped straight up into the air, and all was over. Jack was running alone.

"Oh, Seeta!" he cried, and stopped.

* * * * *

Cecil Brandon's watch might have been a quarter of an hour slower than it was, and Jack need not have wound his up for a week, for all the difference it made to the English at Bandermunda.

The ball broke up nearly at the time specified, but the lights were kept burning much later.

Captain Waring gained the colonel's house some minutes after he had firmly realized the fact that to go back in search of Seeta would be certain death, not only to himself and many of the people at Bandermunda, but also to Miss Nellie Gray, niece to Colonel Gray, then commanding the—th.

This young lady happened to be wandering alone in the gardens, not because she was of a romantic disposition, but because the temperature indoors was very warm. She was thinking about a solitary ride of hers taken that morning on Bluebell, her pet mare, and about the fellow being she had seen lying in the long grass by the river—a woman, who was lying on her face, crying. She had stopped her horse and looked at the recumbent figure for mere curiosity's sake, whereupon the mourner had risen to her feet and stared with a far from friendly gaze at the intruder on her sorrow.

"Poor thing!" said Nellie, instinctively sorry for the woman.

The native woman, however, did not see the matter in the same light. She began speaking, at first gently, then fiercely, and at last made a frantic leap at the bridle. Bluebell reared at the stranger's approach, swerved aside, and in a moment, was out of reach, carrying her mistress away, a little frightened, perhaps, at her adventure.

As Miss Gray reflected, a step, heavy and prolonged, was heard coming up the path; there was a rush, and then some one cleared the fence and tumbled into the grass close by her.

"Captain Waring!"

"Miss Gray"—even then he could not help looking apologetically at the knife in his hand—"you heard the shots?"

"They were fired ten minutes ago? Yes, we all did, and wondered——"

"The Sepoys are up! How long is it since the last of your guests went?"

"Oh, some time!"

"Thank Heaven! But there is not time to tell you all. Brandon and I were warned on the road by—a woman of the projected rising. He has gone to the Fort to warn the fellows there, and I have come hither."

"But why did you not go to the barracks?"—quite calmly.

"Because everything depends on this house. The signal for attack is to be the extinction of the lights here. Miss Gray, they must not be put out to night. The dawn will soon come; but the women must be got away. I have to hasten to the barracks to obtain reinforcements for the Fort; for, if the mutineers find out that we know what has happened, all will be lost."

"I will get them away!"

"You?"

He said it half admiringly, half doubtingly.

"Yes, I. I will rouse up my aunt and Bella at once, and we'll set off by the cutting. You will bring some of the men to meet us?"

He stood for a moment amazed, wondering if he was in a dream.

"Miss Gray, you are a heroine!"

She laughed a little as she looked into his face.

"Am I? It is what I have longed to be all my life."

There was no time to waste. She held out her hand as if to say that she knew this. He took it, and, as they stood together for a moment, their eyes met; then, drawing nearer to each other, his lips were pressed to hers at last in a long, clinging kiss. Then all was over, and he was off, hastening in the dark toward home.

The cutting was yet another way of getting to the barracks—a long one, it was true, but, to Jack's mind, safer than the other just then. Turning to the right, one went down the rest of the curve till one reached the Bandermunda Road; up this some little way, to the left, was a path which swept round till it came into the jungle road, just where it turned down straight to the cantonment.

* * * * *

TO BE CONTINUED.

Crane Dance.
Chicago Tribune.

A hunter from Minnesota describes a crane dance seen by him recently in that State. At a mile distant from where he and his companions stood were seen, on a low, sandy spot of ground, 15 cranes in a row. There was one which appeared to be the leader, who strutted up and down the line like a drum major. First the center pair of cranes would waltz out about five feet from the line, salute each other, touch their bills, and polka around to the ends. Then the next pair would come out as did the first and repeat the performance with perhaps more skill and grace. Some appeared very awkward, and were apparently beginners, while others were very graceful in their movements. After watching them an hour or so the four hunters went toward them with the intention of getting near enough for a shot, but the revelers became frightened and flew away. The hunters say they never laughed so heartily as they did over this remarkable performance.

Supreme Court Fashions.
Cincinnati Gazette.

Justice Field, of the Supreme Court, has landed in New York, and it is supposed that his new Fall style, directly from Worth's, has safely passed the Custom House. There is very great anxiety to see it among those of his associates who have had their dresses made up at home for the Fall season of Court. Justice Miller's society friends appear to be much concerned lest the real Worth suit shall eclipse the one he had made in Paris by a less renowned modiste.

There is a rumor going the rounds in society circles that the Justices are considering a proposition of appearing on all social occasions this Winter in full robes. The shape which this rumor has assumed in the departments is that it had been proposed that such of them as frequently make the rounds in search of places for friends should go in their gowns in order to make the effect more impressive. To this, the story goes, Justices Miller and Harlan promptly objected, on the ground that it would wear their gowns out too soon.

A GAME OF DRAW POKER.

"Parables for the Old Folks," by Murat Halstead in Chicago Tribune.

A certain man went down from Chicago to Ohio taking with him a return ticket, lest he fall against a Cincinnati wheat speculator and be robbed of that wherewith he would fain buy flour and gum shoes for his family in the season of cold which cometh upon those who live in Chicago from the tenth to the fourth month, and found himself among sinners and publicans, whose mercy is strained even so fine that it would bother you some to discover it.

And when he had reached Cincinnati he went to an inn and gave to the landlord thereof three pieces of silver, saying: "No monkey business with me, Charlie; I am from Bitter Creek." And he who kept the inn marveled greatly, and said unto himself: "These be strange men that come from Chicago; never are they to be bilked by a hotel bill, and he who endeavored to outwit them is invariably headed off." But nevertheless he bethought himself of a poker game which was that night in the inn, and laughed to himself with exceeding great joy. Then arose the landlord and went unto the place called Bar, where of a certainty he should find the man from Chicago, and approaching him, said:

"There be in this inn, even in the third story thereof, a small party of prominent citizens which do play at the game called draw poker. Perchance thou might, after much travail, secure a seat among them."

And when the host of the inn had spake these words a witching smile did play around the lips of the Chicago man, and he answered, saying: "I am yet young, and of a certainty far from mine home and family, and fearful lest I fall among thieves."

But the landlord rebuked him, saying: "In this party whereof I speak are only business men, two

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, NOV. 17.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publish ers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed, postage pre-paid:

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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from this list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

During the past four years we have mailed to the readers of the BLADE more than 100,000 books. As these books have cost the purchaser not more than half the regular price, and sometimes not one-third price, we have never had a complaint. In fact, so pleased is the purchaser, that they invariably follow with frequent orders. This season we propose to sell books cheaper than ever, for the reason that we have on hand some 25,000 books which *must be closed out*, in order that we may make room for books of our own publication. As the list of titles are too large to publish in the BLADE, we shall prepare a catalogue for free distribution among those who apply for them. We, however, announce below a small list of rare bargains, and will from time to time change the list:

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

Another great bargain is "Chambers Encyclopedia." We have only about a dozen sets of them, the large cloth bound Edinburg edition, regular price $40, and we will send a set by express for only $15. It is important that an order be sent soon, as we cannot supply at this price after these few sets are gone.

The following $1.75 cloth bound novels we are mailing postpaid at 50 cents each, *and they will soon be gone:*

"Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Compelled," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," "Errors," "Haine Harmonse," "Lily of San Miniato," "Richard Vanderpurk," "Bittersweet," "Innocents from Abroad," "Ghim's Dreams," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell," "Led Astray," "One Fair Woman," "Love and Marriage," "Jerdant Green," and "Shiftless Polks."

The following cloth bound books we are mailing post paid for 25 cents: "He or I," a story of the East; "Tom Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annie's of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth, and a large number of paper novels at 25 cents, which regularly sell for 50 cents.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Geological Stories," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 75 cents.

The following list of miscellaneous books we mail postpaid at prices named in the last column, and they are rare bargains:

Title.	Regular Price.	Our Price.
Tennyson	$1 50	75
Pope's Poems	1 50	75
Byron's Poems	1 50	75
Cowper's Poems	1 50	75
Milton's Poems	1 50	75
Rogers' Poems	1 50	75
Moore's Poems	1 50	75
Tupper's Poems	1 50	75
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Dickens' Twice Told Tales	1 50	75
Private Life of a King	1 50	75
Francis Marion	1 50	75
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In the World	1 75	50
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Letters from Europe	1 75	75
Twice Taken	1 75	50
Peter Crewitt	1 50	50
Studies of Paris	1 00	50
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Sanford and Merton	1 75	75
Her Sacrifice	1 75	50
Electric Bath	1 00	50
Family Doctor	2 00	1 00
Ladies' Medical Guide	3 50	1 50
Inner Rome	1 50	50
Pearl of Great Price	1 00	50
Dress Reform	1 50	50
English Constitution	2 00	50
Religion of Evolution	1 75	50
Nature and Life	1 75	50
The Open Door	1 50	50
Barnes' Job	2 50	1 00
Dagonetree Grange	1 50	50
Only Caprice	1 75	50
Picture from Sicily	1 00	1 00
The Last Tournament	1 00	25
Byron's Life	3 00	1 00
Sheridan's Works	3 00	1 00
Bismarck	2 50	1 50
Bible Dictionary	3 00	1 50
Peninsular War	2 00	75
Brooklyn Scandal	3 00	1 00
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Two Hemispheres	1 50	50
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Bulwer Novels	3 00	1 50

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Sent by mail for 10 cents each.
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THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

THE CHEAPEST BOOKS YET OFFERED.

The following list of Books are Juveniles, all new, the regular retail price of which are $1.50. They are just the thing to present your children for Holiday presents. We have decided to offer them to the readers of the BLADE, post-paid by mail **at the extremely low price of 40 cents each, or four for $1.50.** Every family should order four of them for the young people. Send your orders at once, as the stock will last but a short time. They are nice cloth bound books, and the binding alone cost all we ask for the whole book. The titles are:

Famous Fairy Tales.	The Three Brothers.
All for the Best.	Leading Strings to
The Golden Bird.	Knowledge.
Dickens' Little Folks.	Tales of Adventure.
Shoes of Fortune.	The Crickets' Friend.
Dream of Little Tuk.	Slip and Wag.
Little Match Girl.	Margeetree Grange.
The Ugly Duck.	Pleasant Hours.
The Pretty Plate.	The Old Bible.
Sunpie Susan.	Among the Birds.
Brave Little Tailor.	

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

A TRAGEDY OF 1819.

A Canadian Governor-General Who Died in a Barn.

A Sad and Sudden Taking Off—The Duke of Richmond's Promising Reign Terminated by a Fox Bite.

A good deal is being said in the London papers just now on the subject of hydrophobia. Dealing with the question, the Daily Telegraph recalls mournfully in the history of Canada the death by hydrophobia of the Duke of Richmond soon after his Lordship had commenced what promised to be a successful term of official life. The Telegraph adduces, as an evidence that the bite of other animals is sometimes as dangerous as that of a dog, the well-known case of the grandfather of the present Duke of Richmond who was Governor-General of Canada in 1818 and died there in the August of 1819, from the effects of a fox's bite. The story was elaborately told by the late Lord William Lennox in his "Fifty Years of Biographical Reminiscences," and is well calculated to warn careless readers of a not uninteresting volume against the danger of putting their hands within reach of a so-called tame, but really wild and chained-up fox. We are informed by Lord William Lennox that his father had determined on a tour of inspection to the Upper Provinces of Canada, and, after a farewell banquet to his civil and military subordinates, the Duke set off in the mid-summer of 1819 from Quebec in a Government steamer, whose head was pointed up the St. Lawrence river. Lord William accompanied his father, on whose staff he was serving as military aid-de camp, as far as Montreal, whence the Governor-General made his way to Fort William Henry, lying on the south bank of the great Canadian stream. "Here," says Lord William "occurred an incident of a most frightful nature, which totally changed the aspect of our hitherto happy residence in this distant colony." It appears that one of the soldiers at Fort William Henry had

A PET FOX,

and that an officer there, named Captain FitzRoy, owned a bull terrier, between which and the fox there had been several fights. The fox was in a highly excited condition on the day when the duke happened to take notice of him and just before mounting his horse to inspect the garrison—he rashly stooped down to pat the fox on the head. The animal instantly snapped at the duke's hand, biting him slightly, upon which he took hold of the fox's ear, exclaiming, "You'll bite will you, you rascal?" The brute, once seized him near the lower joint of the right thumb, making his teeth meet in the flesh. Little was thought of the incident, and when the Duke arrived at Kingston, a fortnight later, the wound had completely healed. He proceeded from Kingston to York—now called Toronto—and thence went to Niagara and on to Drummond's Island, upon Lake Huron, then the most distant of our military posts in Canada. On his return he stayed some days at Kingston, and had himself entirely forgotten that he was ever bitten by the fox. The 70th Regiment was quartered at Kingston, and the Duke took part with the officers in all their amusements, playing at cricket and rackets, and riding out with them frequently. It had been arranged that on his way back to Montreal, a new settlement or township named

RICHMONDVILLE

should be visited, and the land marked out under the Duke's supervision. For this purpose, as there was no carriage road, and only a small portion of the distance—30 miles—could be accomplished on horseback, it became necessary that the Viceregal party should proceed on foot. During the last two and a half months the present Governor General of Canada, Lord Lorne, has traveled a couple of thousand miles, traveling westward, with greater ease and far less discomfort than his predecessor endured when called upon, 60 years ago, to journey from Quebec to Lake Huron. On the occasion to which we are referring, a large and merry party set out from Kingston, and among them none was gayer or seemingly in better health than the Governor-General himself. He walked nearly the whole way to Richmondville without fatigue; but one night, just as dinner had ended, he turned suddenly to Colonel Cockburn, who was sitting by his side, and remarked: "I don't know how it is, but I can't relish anything to-night as usual, and I feel that if I were a dog I should be shot for a mad one." The words were little regarded, but upon the following morning the Duke's symptoms became aggravated. He could not drink and shrank from the sight of water. He was prevailed on to walk to the river side, in order to get into a canoe, and exclaiming, "Charles Lennox was never afraid of anything," he stepped, not without considerable effort, into the boat. The sound of the plashing oars and the sight of the running stream, however, soon brought on an acute fit of

HYDROPHOBIA.

and sizing one of the rowers fruitlessly by the throat, he demanded to be put on shore. No sooner had the boat touched the land than the Duke sprang out and ran at the top of his speed into the woods. Colonel Cockburn, who was on horseback, rode after him, and assisted by one of the boatmen, managed to carry the sufferer to an adjoining farm, where he was laid on a sofa. Here the ripple of the water was distinctly audible, and he begged to be moved farther away from the river. He was taken to a barn a hundred yards distant, where he was placed on a bed of straw. He now grew more calm, called for writing materials, and wrote a letter to one of his daughters. He seemed perfectly resigned to the fate he knew was approaching, and recognized the faces of the friends who stood anxiously by his couch. Toward the close of the day he was seized with shivering fits, and his extremities became icy cold. He remained perfectly conscious, awaiting the end with tranquility, although suffering unimaginable tortures, and about 8 o'clock in the evening breathed his last. Never did the death of a distinguished Englishman awaken more agitation or regret among his compatriots than that of the fourth Duke of Richmond in 1819.

A Sure Cure for Piles.

Do you know what it is to suffer with Piles? If you do you know what is one of the worst forms of the human frame. The most perfect cure ever known is Kidney Wort. It cures constipation, and then its tonic action restores health to the diseased bowels, and prevents a recurrence of disease. Try it without delay. The dry and the liquid are both sold by druggists.—Globe.

A Good Year for Girls.

Washington Star.

It has been frequently the subject of comment by many people here, that nearly all the babies born to their acquaintances this year have been girls. Two out of three of Gen. Grant's grandchildren born since July 4, are girls, and both the grandchildren added to Gen Sherman's family this year are girls. Nearly all the married officers attached to a certain man of war now at the Navy Yard have had daughters born to them within a few months.

Gray hair may be made to take on its youthful color and beauty by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best preparation for the hair known to the science of medicine and chemistry.

YOUNG man! A business education obtained at H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College is of more worth than all your amusements and luxuries, and costs much less.

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THE SPRAGUE ESTATE.

How a Grand Property Was Squandered.

In the year 1843 the elder Amasa and the elder William Sprague were co partners in trade, doing an extensive business both in manufacturing and selling cotton goods—cotton as well as prints. In the same year Amasa died, leaving two sons, Amasa and William, who to-day are active members of the A. & W. Sprague Manufacturing Company. After the death of his brother, the elder William continued to carry on the business as before. He was a man of indomitable will and great executive power, and the business grew immensely up to the year 1856. Shortly before his death, which occured in 1856, he associated with himself in active partnership his own son Byron and Amasa and William, his nephews, children of his brother Amasa, and whom we will call the younger. In 1843 Susan, daughter of the elder William, married Edwin Hoyt. Four children were the result of that marriage—Sarah, the present wife of J. Bowers Lee; William S. Hoyt, Susan S., wife of Charles G. Francklyn, of New York, late agent of the Cunard Steamship company (at whose Elberon cottage President Garfield spent the days preceding his death), and Edwin Hoyt Jr. A most amazing circumstance is connected with the affairs of the Spragues, in the fact that, with all their great business faculty and training, there appears to never have been, on the death of any of the Spragues, any proper settlement of the estate in any court of probate. Nothing was done, the business was continued along as though no Sprague had passed away, and the members remaining drew their living from the common fund. Their affairs prospered marvelously until when the present William, then scarcely in his 24th year, or thereabouts, became enamored of political life and political honor. In the pursuit of these fleeting and transitory honors he squandered his time and money without stint, a single election costing him, it is said, some $80,000. These political strifes engendered many enmities, notably the animosity of the great house of Brown & Ives, who looked with contempt upon the plebeian Spragues. So bitter waxed this contest between the rival firms that once when now ex-Gov. Sprague, almost despairing at the odds against which he was contending, sought his mother's advice; she, as the Spartan mother of old, bade him "go on and win, even though it cost the Bailey mill," (at that time easily worth $1,000,000). The young Amasa, on the contrary, became interested in horse racing, and the present Narragansett Park was built at an outlay of over $250,000 of his money. No business, however remunerative, can long run of itself. The estate embarked in distant and hazardous enterprises in Maine, South Carolina, and elsewhere and became involved. Finally, in 1873 the end came, when it was found that they had rolled up an indebtedness of $10,000,000 and were constrained to suspend payments. Through the long years intervening the estate has been in litigation.

FAMILY PLATE.

How a Bank Cashier Was Moved by a Tale of Misfortune.

Washington Republican.

A sharp game was, some time ago, played upon a bank cashier of one of the leading banks in this City, the facts of which have but recently come to light. One morning in early Spring, with the full influence of budding and blossoming nature upon him, the cashier had taken his seat behind his desk, when he was approached by an attorney-at-law, whose countenance was sorrowful, and warned the experienced eye of the financier of an early application for a loan. He therefore hardened his heart and made up his mind to say no. After greeting him in a dejected and subdued manner, the attorney began to make known his business. With tears in his eyes the lawyer told him that the death of a near relative, involving heavy expense, and a failure of remittances, as well as poor paying clients had reduced him to the necessity of taking a step which only dire ill-fortune could reconcile him to. He wished a loan of $400 for a few days only, and he would offer as security a box of family plate and sundry heirlooms which had been handed down from generation to generation. He produced a receipt signed by the Secretary of the Safe Deposit Company, showing payment of storage fees for nearly a year in advance on a box containing plate of the value of $2,000. The lawyer said to the cashier, as he wiped his tearful eyes: "I put a very low value on this, for I am too poor to pay high storage rates. I never thought that I would come to this, but I must. It is of no use. I'll pay the loan in 10 days, though I am driven to sell my wife's diamonds." The cashier pitied the high bred sorrow, and felt for the scion of a noble house in misfortune, and then, thinking of the box of family plate, concluded to make the loan. The key of the box was handed over to him, and the borrower, with many and profuse expressions of gratitude, walked out with the money in his pocket. The note was placed in the drawer and forgotten. A few months elapsed and the bank changed its officers, and the incoming manager, among other assets, discovered the note with the family plate collateral. He at once sent for the box, and, opening it, discovered that its valuable contents consisted of 18 volumes of patent office reports, about 20 old newspapers, a plated castor, and cake basket, all of which would sell for about $4. The revelation created much profanity on the part of the new management, and a good joke at the expense of the cashier, who had been so nicely done for. Of course, as the borrower was a man of no property, nothing could be done except to bear the loss as philosophical as possible. But the cashier, who has now retired, has never heard the end of it, and in the bank a bad loan is spoken of as a "family plate loan."

An ex-Consul of Great Britain, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, related that Mr Charles Townsend, Sedalia, Mo., was cured of rheumatism of the worst kind by St. Jacobs Oil.—*Indianapolis (Ind.) Sentinel*

The Difference.

New York Star.

Hadnut's is the great resort late at night of all the people who are kept down town late, or who are obliged to come down town early to attend to business. At his soda water counter, where all sorts of drinks are sold under more or less medicated prescriptions, you may meet the wearied editors just going home to bed in the small hours 'ayont the twal," and the marketmen just out of bed and ready to begin the morning's work. The other night an individual who had evidently not been to bed at all came into Hadnut's and, pounding his fist upon the counter, cried:

"Barkeeper! Bar(hic)keeper!"

"There is no barkeeper here, sir," said a polite attendant. "I am a clerk. What will you have?"

"Gin punch," replied the customer. "Want it sober up."

The materials were supplied from the drug and mineral water departments. The beverage was concocted; the customer tasted it, and his face beamed with a smile of satisfaction. Chemically compounded or not, it was evidently a good gin punch. Presently the customer beckoned to the clerk and said mysteriously:

"Where's difference?"

"The difference between what?" asked the clerk, puzzled.

"Punch's all the same," said the customer, steadying himself against the cigar case; "wasser difference 'tween the clerk and the bar(hic)keeper?"

"The same difference," replied the clerk, blandly, "as there is between a great General and a common murderer—science!"

"Good!" cried the customer. "I say, clerk, set 'em up again!"

If you have any skin diseases or diseases of the hair or scalp, any itching or discolorations, sun burns, freckles, pimples, rough or dry harsh skin, you have in Dr. C. W. Benson's Skin Cure a sure, perfect and elegant remedy. Sold by all druggists.

JUBAL EARLY

An Unreconstructed Rebel.

I saw old Jubal Early the other day, says a correspondent, and among all the queer characters you meet in Virginia he is perhaps the queerest. He was a Union man before the war, and fought Secession with a bitterness in keeping with his intense traits of character. When the ordinance passed, in spite of his protest, he went home and raised a company for the war, and has never yet learned that the conflict is ended. He seems to live entirely in the past, and to find happiness only in personal conflicts and a revival of the animosities of the war. I saw him at his home in Lynchburg, where he earns his living by practicing law. I should judge his life is not a pleasant one. He roams by himself, unsurrounded by the comforts of a home and family, and boards at a hotel. He is bent and bowed like a man of 90 years, yet he has not reached three score years and 10. He was a graduate of West Point, but did not remain in the army. Those who remember him just after his graduation speak of him as a splendid looking young man, with almost a perfect military air and carriage. To day his drooping shoulders, long gray beard flowing white hair, and powerful staff upon which he leans for support, give him an appearance not unlike Joe Jefferson's representation of Rip Van Winkle; yet they tell me presents much the same appearance as when he was a Lieutenant General in the Confederate army, riding at the head of the Second Army Corps, which he commanded. That he is still vigorous, notwithstanding his appearance, and is full of fire, fight, and vindictiveness is evident.

He wears the old regulation gray, the color still loved and respected by Southerners, and thus preserves the memories of the past in his every day appearance, as in his words and efforts. He is rather above the medium size, and has a massively-molded frame, naturally capable of great powers of endurance. His friends say that his mind is still clear and vigorous and that he is by no means an old man. He seems to have no close friendships, but to live within himself and upon the recollections of the past. His recent assault upon Mahone seems to have revived interest in him all over the country, and it has brought him prominently before the people of the State where he was almost forgotten.

THE WANDERING JEW.

His Alleged Appearance in Hull in 1769.

Notes and Queries.

This Jew was born at Jerusalem, and was by Trade a Shoe-Maker; when Our Savior was going to the Place of Crucifiction, being weary and Faint, he would have sat down to Rest at the Shoe-Maker's Stall; but the Shoe Maker came to the Door and spitting in our Lords Face, buffeted Him from the Door, saying, That was no Place of Abote for Him—On which Christ said, For this Thing thou shalt never Rest but wander till I come again upon the Earth. From this he is called the Wandering Jew of Jerusalem. Now, according to this saying of Our Savoir . . . this Man had no Power to return Home, but went about wandering from Place to Place ever since even unto this day . . . come Time since he landed at Hull in Yorkshire, where Dr. Hull, taking him for a Cheat, caused him to be locked up in a Room all night; but next Morning they found the Door open, though their Prisoner had not attempted to escape. Dr. Hall sent for Dr Harrison, in order to assist him in the Examination of so remarkable a Personage, that they might be sure whether he was an Impostor or no. They asked him concerning the breaking of the Locks of the Room in which he had been shut up. He told them, if they would attempt to confine him with Chains, it would avail nothing, human Force cannot confine him whom the Almighty has ordained to want a resting Place. They . . . sent for a Smith to put strong Chains on him, but they instantly burst asunder, to the Surprise of a thousand Spectators. Not being able to doubt any longer, they sent for a Painter and had his Picture drawn, in which he looked neither Old or Young, but just as he did 1,767 Years ago, when he began his Journey. The King of France hearing of this, wrote for his Picture, which Dr Hall accordingly sent him. . . . . He is always Crying and Praying, and wishing to see Death; but that Ease from his Laboring Pilgrimage, he says can never happen until Christ comes again upon earth.

FOR THE LADIES.

Women barbers should have pretty mugs.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Mrs. Edwin Booth is suffering from a relapse and her condition is once again extremely critical.

Miss Frances Power Cobbe in the *Spectator* says that it is none of a woman's business what are the private lives of her male friends.

Mrs. Gen. Fremont is said to be writing a tragedy for John McCullough. Her own life has been dramatic enough for a first-class play.

The engagement of Princess Beatrice, Queen Victoria's youngest daughter, and Thomas, Duke of Genoa, brother of Queen Marguerite of Italy, is rumored.

Labouchere, after explaining that the truly symmetrical female figure has, with shoulders measuring 38 inches, a waist whose circumference is 24, regards as rather absurd a picture in a ladies' fashion journal, which gives a bust of 36 inches with a waist of nine inches.

A very wicked and uncalled for reflection upon the female suffragists is found in a paragraph that is going around the papers to the effect that a man by the name of Morse in Massachusetts, married a strong minded woman, and three months thereafter applied to the Legislature to change his name to Re morse.

Paris wardrobe is said to be stunning. The Berlin papers give long descriptions of its dazzling qualities and make much of the short costume, made of blue satin and leather, is said to show off the stockings superbly and call down the house. Her outfit, as we are informed, was gotten up by Vienna modistes without regard to cost.

Mrs. Hooper writes from Paris of Queen Marguerite of Italy: "I am told that there are few ladies in Europe as well versed in American literature as she, Longfellow ranking among her favorite poets, and Hawthorne among her best loved romance writers. I have also heard that she cherishes the idea of one day sending the young Prince of Naples to America to study our institutions and our people."

Miss Benson learned that Randell, who was wooing her at Mt. Vernon, O., already had a wife. She waited until he made a formal proposal of marriage, and then applied to a justice for his arrest on a charge of bigamy. Being told that the crime of bigamy required a double marriage she kept her secret, let the engagement result in a wedding, and then triumphantly sent him to jail immediately after the ceremony.

It is announced that Mlle. Hubertine Auclert the great apostle of woman's rights in France, applied to the Minister of War for permission to go to Tunis. She is of opinion that for soldiers to fight well their material comfort must be looked after by women, "who, claiming equality before the law, also claim their share of duty?" She adds: "Let them be called upon to perform the service of humanity and the necessary personnel will soon be found."

Arresting Disease.

What we would particularly impress upon invalids and their friends, *is the value of Compound Oxygen in arresting disease in its early stages and before chronic conditions have been established.* It must be evident to the common sense of every one that an agent which acts so potently in breaking the force of diseases which have been at work upon the system and have been exhausting it for years, can scarcely fail to arrest like diseases in their beginning, and when the vitality of the body has not been wasted. If, therefore, you have the early symptoms of Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, or the indications of any other disease which may keep its hold upon you until it becomes chronic, *do not neglect the warning indications.* Meet the enemy upon the very threshold, and while your vitality is yet unimpaired. If your regular physician fails to reach the case, then we offer you, in Compound Oxygen, an almost certain means of restoration—the way back to health—*the agent that may save you from a life of invalidism, or from premature death.* Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen with large reports of cases and full information, SENT FREE. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

THE PRIZE PAINTING BOOK—GOOD TIMES. By Miss Dora Wheeler. Published by White & Stokes, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This book has been prepared for the purpose of furnishing attractive materials to children for the work of painting in water colors. The paper was manufactured expressly for water color work, and the outline designs drawn with a view to their being filled in with color. Some of the pages are faced with facsimiles colored by Miss Wheeler serving thus for guides to the worker. Three prizes are offered for the three books returned to the publishers, colored in the best manner, the first $75; the second $50; the third $25. The award is to be made Sept. 1, 1883. The volume is a very pretty art book for children.

LITTLE PUSSY WILLOW. Also, THE MINISTER'S WATERMELONS. By Harriet Beecher Stowe. Illustrated. $1.25.

QUEER LITTLE PEOPLE. Stories of Pets and Animals. By Harriet Beecher Stowe. Illustrated. $1.25.

A DOG'S MISSION: and other Stories. By Harriet Beecher Stowe. Illustrated. Published by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. $1.25.

The three beautiful books brought out by this publishing house are all more or less concerned with the fascinating and wonderful friendships of children and animals. "Little Pussy Willow" is one of the sweetest and most charming young girl stories that was ever penned—a perfect picture of lovely child and blossoming types. The same volume contains "The Minister's Watermelons" a story for boys and boarding schools, and one that will be as welcome to the young folks as to their elders. In "Queer Little People" Mrs. Stowe's sympathetic observation of animal nature and her poetic and humorous fancy have full play. "A Dog's Mission; or, The Story of the Old Avery House," tells of the reuniting of a broken and scattered family through the haps and mishaps of a frisky little Scotch terrier, his unwelcome entrance into the lonely house and heart of a crusty but kindly old maid, and his accidental meeting with little Susy, the heroine as Trot is the hero of the book. With their many apt illustrations and their pretty bindings, these books will be prime favorites in the holiday time.

ROUND ABOUT RAMBLES IN LANDS OF FACT AND FANCY. By Frank R. Stockton. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. $1.50.

This profusely illustrated book, for young people will both entertain and instruct by its stories about different things of interest, all over the world. There is variety enough to please all tastes, both of boys and girls, and they can learn many useful things while obtaining pleasure.

YOTT-FROTTI. A Book of Child Songs. By Laura Ledyard and W. T. Peters. Published by George W. Harlan, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

A queer, quaint looking book with its curious type and odd illustrations but quite attractive withal. The little folks will be well pleased with its wide difference from most other books with which they have to do.

LITERARY NOTES.

The following books are announced by E. & J. B. Young & Co., New York for early publication: "The Presence and Office of the Holy Spirit. Addresses by the Rt. Rev. Allen Becher Webb, D. D., Bishop of Blomfontein," "The Village Pulpit. New Sermon Outlines. By the Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 2 vols. "Visions of the King and other Sermons." By the Rev. T. Biscarn, B. A. "The Light of Life." Conferences delivered in England and America. By the Rev. J. W. Knox Little, M. A. "The Reformation of the Church of England." Its History, Principles and Results. Part II, A. D. 1547-1662. By the Rev. John Henry Blunt, M. A. "Sermons to the People." Preached for the most part in St. Paul's Cathedral. By the Rev. H. P. Liddon, D. D. With a Preface by the American Editor.

Books Received.

THE LETTERS OF CHARLES DICKENS. Edited by his Sister-in-Law and Eldest Daughter. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. $1.50.

SHAKSPERE FOR YOUNG FOLKS. Edited by Robert R. Raymond. A. M. Fords, Howard & Hurlburt, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

BITTER SWEET—

TIMOTHY TITCOMB'S LETTERS—

GOLD FOIL—By Dr. J. G. Holland. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.25 each.

PHAETON ROGERS. A Novel of Boy Life. Rossiter Johnson. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

BOOKS AND READING. Noah Porter, D.D.L.L.D. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. $2.

MEMOIRS OF COUNT MIOT DE MELITO. Edited by Gen Fleischman. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. $2.

THE BOY'S MABINOGION, being the Earliest Welsh Tales of King Arthur. Edited by Sidney Lanier. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. $3.

THE FLOATING PRINCE, AND OTHER FAIRY TALES. By Frank R. Stockton. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

SCHWATKA'S SEARCH. Sledging in the Arctic in Search of the Franklin Records. By William H. Gilder. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
A Nerve Tonic.

I believe that Horsford's Acid Phosphate is a preparation of real merit, and valuable in cases when nerve tonics are indicated.

J. E. MORRIS, M. D.

Horine, Mo.

Saturday Night Twinklings.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

The Pomp of power: a darkey in office.

"Due unto others," is as far as many men reach with the golden rule.

"Sad is my Lot," remarked Mrs. L., as she turned into a pillar of salt.

The men who went to school with Arthur are beginning to come to the front.

The cheerful newspaper idiot who asks such conundrums as "Where did the cowslip?" is still at large.

"This is two two," as the man said when his esthetic wife presented him with the second pair of twins.

Wicked New York men want to be buried in Greenwood, because it won't burn so quickly as the dry.

A man has been swindling the negroes of Mississippi on bogus life insurance. He must be the grand moke gull.

Cincinnati ought to build a monument to the Emerys when they are gone, and inscribe on it "Tomb Emory dear."

"Give me another hoarse!" shouted Richard Hill, with a cold, and a boy in the gallery said one such hoarse was enough.

This is the season of the year when the New York editor sits down in his fireless office, grasps a pen in his chill fingers and writes, "Register! register!"

"What sense was there in the Scotchmen making a thistle the national emblem?" asked a man impatiently; "why did they do it?" "For some ass like you to nibble at," replied a descendant of Old Scotia.

"The Bill passes the house," said William, as the girl with whom he had planned a midnight elopement opened the front door. "But the Governor exercises the Veto power," remarked the father, as he booted him off the steps.

Health, hope and happiness are restored by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all those diseases from which women suffer so much. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Westernavenue, Lynn Mass., for pamphlets.

Cause for Encouragement.

Philadelphia Press.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Atlanta *Constitution*, spells Confederate with a little c. This is all that anybody can ask.

Terrible Loss of Life.

Millions of rats, mice, cats, bed-bugs, roaches lose their lives by collision with "Rough on Rats." Sold by druggists, 15c.

SLEEPING CARS IN EUROPE.

The Experience of a Timid Man with Three Ladies.

London News.

A new route has been established this year to Switzerland. Leaving London at 10 A. M., you find yourself in the afternoon at Calais; there you take a train direct to Bâle. I had invested the sum of 18 shillings in a ticket for the sleeping car. This car consists of compartments containing either two or four couches. The couch to which my ticket gave me a right was, I found, in one of the compartments licensed to carry four. Three ladies already were there when I entered it. To say that I was received cordially would be an exaggeration. The ladies felt that I was an intruder, and, to say the truth, being myself a somewhat bashful man, I felt so too. I took my seat. The ladies whispered to each other, and eyed me as did the nymphs by the streams of Hellas when a shepherd broke in upon their notatory exercises. I essayed a remark or two about the weather and other commonplaces. The responses were monosyllabic. In the daytime these compartments have only two couches facing each other. At night two others are arranged overhead, like berths in a ship. We had passed Amiens, when the attendant entered with a number of sheets in his hand. The ladies looked aghast; so did I. One—an elderly spinster—supposed that I was not going to remain, and thus prevent her and her companions from taking the rest for which they had paid. A blush suffused my cheek, but I plucked up sufficient courage to hint that I, too, had parted with coin of the realm in order to enjoy a like repose. After a chorus of "Well, I never!" it was finally agreed that I should retire into the passage until the ladies had got into their beds, and drawn the curtains before each of their bowers. To this I assented, and having paced the passage for about half an hour, returned. All the curtains were drawn. "I hope you are not undressing!" proceeded from behind the curtain of the elderly spinster. "He won't have the impudence to do anything of the kind," floated through the air from behind hind another curtain. "Ladies," I said, 'a sleep in maiden meditation bain'd your curtain. I am clothed from head to foot. I propose to divest myself of my coat and boots; I shall then climb up into my berth, draw my curtain and you will see nothing more of me until tomorrow morning." "Mind, sir; only your coat and boots," said the elderly spinster, and with this parting warning I turned in. The train was timed to reach Bale at 6 A. M. An hour before that time my rest was disturbed by shrill cries from behind the curtains. I was sternly ordered to get up and go at once into the corridor

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that we are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule will be thrown into the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in mechanical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and calculations.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the Blade. Hundreds of questions come to the Department every week, and the limit must be observed indiscriminately, and it is impossible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm intended to be a distant part of a question.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question was unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that neither [illegible] will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the Blade entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

E. N., Dayton, O.: Inquire at the Railroad depot. She is in Dayton.

M. J. P., Baldwinsville, N. Y.: The assassin pronounces his name Gito.

R. H., Decatur, Ind.: Address Pinkerton's Detective Agency, Chicago, Ill.

F. J. M., Van Alstyne, Tex.: Write to First Assistant Postmaster General, Washington, D. C.

E. T., Assumption, Ill.:

When and where was Edgar A. Poe born?

Born in Boston, February 19, 1809, died in Baltimore October 7, 1849.

R. E. S., Fisher's Ford, Tenn.:

Can a girl when past 18 take a homestead preemption, or free claim?

The law says over 21 years of age or the head of a family.

J. W. S., Broadhead, O.: The reports of the Secretary of the State will give you more statistical information than any publication we know of. App y to your member of the Legislature, or address the Secretary at Columbus.

L. F. W., Elmore, Ills.:

Is the story of Charley Ross being stolen a true one? If so, was he ever found?

He was certainly stolen, and his father has spent a fortune in a vain effort to find him.

Reader, South Bend, Ind.:

Please indicate which of the following sentences is correct, grammatically speaking: Take two pints of water and five cupfuls of corn meal, mix well boiling; or take 10 cups full of water and five cups full of wine and mix to gether; or take two cups full of wine and mix to gether.

It should either be 10 cupfuls or 10 cups full and five cupfuls or five cups full.

Reader Beaver Co., Pa.:

Is there a legal number to a greater amount than 20? Please give me the address of one or two good stanch Republican papers published near the center of the South, and price per year. 3. Did not Postmaster General Key receive a decision against Pool-sellers, crushing the business through the mails?

1. Yes. 2. Whig and Chronicle, Knoxville, Tenn., daily, $6; weekly, $1 50; Republican, Jacksonville, N. C.; weekly, $1. 3. Yes.

R. B. D., Pierson, Mich.:

1. Is a Discount in favor on mutilated gold and silver coins? Will they pay do the soldiers of the standing army get, and how do they obtain one?

1. Mutilated coins are purchased by weight, and the price varies. 2. The pay of privates runs from $13 a month and rations for first two years to $16 a month after 20 years' service. There are recruiting stations in New York, St. Louis, and elsewhere. It is a very easy matter to join the army, but exceedingly hard to get out.

E. A. M., Haven, Ia.:

1. Were the Quakers exempt from the draft on account of their religious belief in the late war? 2. Can Jews do business on Sunday if they keep Saturday?

1. At first, we think, they were required to furnish substitutes or pay $300, but the order we afterwards modified and they were exempted. 2. This recalls an anecdote of Lola Montez. She was smoking in a railway car, when the conductor said: "You cannot smoke in this car." "But I am smoking in this car," said Lola, and continued to puff away. The Jews appear to do business on Sunday, when it suits them.

F. S., Gifford, Ill., writes: "F. C. N., Garnett, Kan., inquires in the Blade of Oct. 27, how many verses there are in the Bible. I take the following statistics of the Bible from a book I have: The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters; 810,697 words; 31,173 verses; 1,189 chapters. The word 'and' occurs 46,227 times; the word 'Lord' 1,855 times; the word 'reverend' only once, which is in the 9th verse of the 111th Psalm. The middle and last chapter is the 117th Psalm. Each verse of the 106th Psalm ends alike. The 8th, 9th, 21st and 31st verses of the 136th Psalm are alike. The least verse is the 35th of the 11th chapter of John."

Old Soldier, Bulbec, Ind.:

Will you please state in the Weekly Blade how many soldiers there were killed and wounded during the late rebellion on the Union side?

Killed in battle, 56,000; died of wounds, 21,000; died of disease and hunger, 184,000. It is probable that enough more died after their discharge, of diseases or infirmities contracted in the service, to swell the aggregate loss of the war to 300,000. Of whites engaged, one-tenth died in the service; of the 180,000 blacks 20,218 died, or nearly one in six. Of these, eight in every nine died in hospital, proving the blacks either less hardy than whites, or their exposure far greater.

Subscriber, Parker burg, Ia.:

1. Is the soil of Washington Territory west of the Cascade Mountains, which is now covered with forests, suitable for cultivation as soon as the timber is cleared off? 2. How much government land is there yet left in the Territory? 3. Will you please give a list of the newspapers published there, and also the address of each? 4. Is there any information regarding the land belonging to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company?

1. The soil is said to be generally fertile, and in some parts very rich. 2. Surveyed, 685,653 acres; unsurveyed, 36,050,757 acres. 3. There are 25 or 30 newspapers published in the Territory. At Walla Walla, the Statesman, Union, and Watchman; at Seattle, the Tribune, Intelligencer, and Post; at Dayton, the Chronicle and News; at New Lecoma, the Herald. 4. Address Land Commissioner Northern Pacific Railroad Company, Duluth, Minn.

F. S., Toledo, O.:

To settle a dispute, will you please answer in the correspondents' column the following question: Where and to whom was Chester L. Valandingham shot? Was he shot himself? My friend says in the Court room; I say after Court had adjourned for the day.

He was talking to Mr. McBurney in a room at the hotel, after Court had adjourned for the day. He had previously endeavored to demonstrate to his associates, outside, that Myers had shot himself in pulling his pistol from his hip pocket. After firing three shots the party returned to the hotel; as they entered the landlord handed Mr. Vallandigham the pistol that had been on exhibition in the Court room, with the chambers removed. Entering his room he laid the two weapons side by side on the table. Other parties en ering, Vallandigham said: "I tell you, Follett's mistaken when he says Myers could not have shot himself; I'll show you how it happened." By mistake he picked up the loaded pistol, put it in his hip pocket, and drew it forth at half-cock, when it was discharged.

R. E., Utica, Ill.:

There is a great argument about the numbers engaged in the great Rebellion. It is claimed the Union had 2,500,000 and the South only 800,000 men. Please state how many were engaged on each side.

The whole number of men from time to time called into the National service during the war was 2,656,553, enlisted as follows: For three months, 101,985; six months, 19,076; nine months, 87,588; one year, 594,979; two years, 43,113; three years, 1,959,792; four years, 1,801. As many of these were mustered in twice, and some thrice, while hundreds of thousands served who were never under fire, it is probable that not more than 1,700,000 effectively participated in suppressing the Rebellion. It is a difficult matter to estimate the strength of the Rebels in the absence of official reports. The Rebel Adjutant-General, in a statement made since the close of hostilities, estimated the entire force capable of active service in the field at 800,000, and says of this force not more than 400,000 men were enrolled at any one time, and not over 250,000 in the field.

H. N. B., Bellrock:

1. What is the size of the American Navy, and how many first-class ships of the line are there in it? 2. What were the respective forces of the British and Americans at Perry's victory on Lake Erie? 3. Also, at McDonough's victory on Lake Champlain?

1. The last annual report of the Secretary of the Navy, December, 1880, showed the following facts: There were in the service that year 46 steam vessels, all screw propellers except 4, besides 22 wooden sailing vessels, 24 iron-clad vessels, 2 torpedo boats, and 15 tugs; total, 138, of which about 70 were in efficient service; and the number of guns was 1,115. There were, July, 1880 in the service, provided for by the navy appropriation act for the fiscal year 1881, 7,500 enlisted men and boys. The marine corps consists of 73 officers and 1,100 enlisted men. 2. Perry had nine vessels, 54 guns, and 490 officers and men; the British six vessels, 63 guns, and 502 officers and men. Only two of Perry's squadron were regular vessels of war, the others having been built for trading; while the British squadron was fitted out specially for the work in hand. 3. The American naval force consisted of 14 vessels of all classes, 86 guns and about 950 men. The British squadron consisted of 16 vessels, 95 guns, and about 1,000 men. The American loss in killed and wounded was 142; that of the British estimated at 204, exclusive of prisoners. Of the 95 guns the British brought into the action, they lost all but 20.

C. P. V., Springdale, Ky.:

1. Was Garfield a Mason? If so, when and where did he become one? What did the Order do to show their sympathy? 2. Is Guiteau a Mason? 3. Did the Siamese twins ever live in the United States? If so, where? Please give a short sketch of their lives.

1. Yes; made a Mason in Columbus, O., during the early part of the war. The Order everywhere took appropriate action by passing resolutions, draping halls in mourning, etc. 2. We think not. 3. Yes; they died in North Carolina, January 17, 1874. There is nothing remarkable about their lives, except their physiological formation. Each was married and had several children, none of whom were monsters. They were physiologically distinct, having different forms, strength, tastes and dispositions; their physical functions were performed separately; the sickness of one did not affect the other; hence there could not have been any free interchange of circulations. In the connecting ensiform cartilage, the post mortem examination showed that the band contained four peritoneal pouches, two of which met and overlapped on the median line, and that their livers and hepatic vessels connicated, though not freely, indicating that any attempt during life to separate them would probably have proved fatal. Chang died first, probably of cerebral clot, during the night; when Eng awoke and found his brother dead, his fright and the consequent nervous shock, acting on an enfeebled heart, produced a fatal syncope, and he died within a few hours. They lived to the age of 63 years.

F. W. B., Lambs, O.:

Will you please inform me through your columns of the origin of Thanksgiving Day?

The first public thanksgiving we find recorded was that observed in Leyden, Holland, in October, 1575, the first anniversary of the deliverance of that City from siege. After the first harvest of the colonists at Plymouth, in 1621, Gov. Bradford sent four men out fowling, that they "might after a more special manner rejoice together." In June, 1632, Gov. Winthrop, of Massachusetts Bay Colony, recommended a day of thanksgiving on account of action of the British Privy Council favorable to the Colonies. There is record of the official appointment of days of thanksgiving in Massachusetts Bay in 1633, 1634, 1637, 1638 and 1639, sometimes of more than one day in the same year, and in Plymouth in 1651-61-81-89-90. The earlier of these appointments were at different seasons of the year, and for special reasons, as—for the arrival of ships with provisions and new colonists; but the later were more generally for the harvest, and were in the late autumn or early Winter. During the Revolution thanksgiving day was a national institution, being annually recommended by Congress; but after the general thanksgiving for peace in 1784, there was no national appointment till 1789, when Pres. Washington, by request of Congress, recommended a day of thanksgiving for the adoption of the Constitution. Washington issued a second thanksgiving proclamation in 1795, on account of the suppression of insurrection. In April, 1815, Pres. Madison recommended thanksgiving for peace. The prayer book of the Protestant Episcopal Church, ratified in 1789, recommends for a day of thanksgiving the first Thursday in November, unless another day be appointed by the civil authorities. New York had thanksgiving day in 1817, and its adoption in the Southern States was much later. Lincoln issued proclamations recommending thanksgiving, and since then such a proclamation has been issued annually by the President, and custom has fixed the time for the last Thursday in November.

C. M., Independence, Mo.:

Can you give me through your columns statistics showing what per cent. of the population of each state cannot read and write? If you cannot give me the required information please tell me where I can get it.

The table below is compiled from the census of 1870, that of 1880 not being published yet:

STATES OR TERRITORIES.	CANNOT WRITE. White—10 years and upward.	Colored—10 years and upward.	Native—10 years and upward.	Foreign Born—10 years and upward.	CANNOT READ. Total—10 years and upward.
Alabama	92,000	29 [illegible]	82,242	570	34,777
Arkansas	26,186	5 [illegible]	25,0 [illegible]	296	25,311
California	21,915	1,0 [illegible]	16,0 [illegible]	6,0 [illegible]	19,089
Connecticut	21,915	1,0 [illegible]	11,0 [illegible]	10,0 [illegible]	13,356
Delaware	10,000	2,0 [illegible]	7,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]	6,628
Florida	19,374	24,0 [illegible]	31,251	80	24,0 [illegible]
Georgia	124,559	35,0 [illegible]	96,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	41,0 [illegible]
Illinois	123,624	9,0 [illegible]	91,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	7,0 [illegible]
Indiana	61,1 [illegible]	5,0 [illegible]	18,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	7,0 [illegible]
Iowa	49,1 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	24,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	21,0 [illegible]
Kansas	20,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	7,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]
Kentucky	90,0 [illegible]	12,0 [illegible]	72,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	12,0 [illegible]
Louisiana	74,0 [illegible]	24,0 [illegible]	69,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	24,0 [illegible]
Maine	13,0 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	11,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]
Maryland	35,0 [illegible]	8,0 [illegible]	19,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	11,0 [illegible]
Massachusetts	38,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	18,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	6,0 [illegible]
Michigan	49,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	29,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	8,0 [illegible]
Minnesota	23,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	11,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]
Mississippi	101,0 [illegible]	36,0 [illegible]	93,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	36,0 [illegible]
Missouri	161,0 [illegible]	16,0 [illegible]	127,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	21,0 [illegible]
Nebraska	4,0 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]
Nevada	3,0 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]
New Hampshire	10,0 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	7,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]
New Jersey	29,0 [illegible]	4,0 [illegible]	20,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	8,0 [illegible]
New York	229,0 [illegible]	17,0 [illegible]	130,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]	30,0 [illegible]
North Carolina	106,0 [illegible]	37,0 [illegible]	134,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	30,0 [illegible]
Ohio	96,0 [illegible]	10,0 [illegible]	74,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	10,0 [illegible]
Oregon	2,0 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]
Pennsylvania	216,0 [illegible]	13,0 [illegible]	125,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]	31,0 [illegible]
Rhode Island	8,0 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	4,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]
South Carolina	101,0 [illegible]	55,0 [illegible]	79,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	31,0 [illegible]
Tennessee	96,0 [illegible]	16,0 [illegible]	91,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	15,0 [illegible]
Texas	71,0 [illegible]	16,0 [illegible]	70,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	15,0 [illegible]
Vermont	11,0 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	7,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]
Virginia	121,0 [illegible]	52,0 [illegible]	144,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	33,0 [illegible]
West Virginia	31,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	31,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	4,0 [illegible]
Wisconsin	51,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	41,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]
The States	3,0 [illegible]	726,155	2,0 [illegible]	47,0 [illegible]	28,0 [illegible]
Arizona	2,729	1	2,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]
Colorado	6,364	146	4,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]
Dakota	2,0 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]
District of Columbia	4,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]
Idaho	4	0	3	1	0
Montana	1,0 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]
New Mexico	8,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]	4,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]
Utah	2,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]
Washington T.	1,0 [illegible]	2	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]
Wyoming	1,0 [illegible]	0	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]
The Territories	29,0 [illegible]	3,0 [illegible]	20,0 [illegible]	9,0 [illegible]	12,0 [illegible]
Total in U. S.	2,0 [illegible]	2,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]	0,0 [illegible]	1,0 [illegible]

Note—The first column shows the white population of 10 years and over who are unable to write, in each State and Territory, and for the whole United States; and the last column shows the aggregate of all classes and nationalities over 10 years who are unable to read.

P. E. S., Mulberry, Ind.:

1. Please give us some information in regard to the growing of manila. Where is it grown? Can the quantity easily be increased? 2. Is there more than one kind? 3. Is the present use in the fabrication of wood with manila twine likely to affect the price materially?

1. Manila, or jrasnila hemp, is native of the Philippine Islands, and of the same genus with the banana and plantain. The tree, known in the islands by the native name of abaca, has a similar habit of growth to the banana and other musse. The stem proper is small, and is surrounded by the broad sheathing petioles of the leaves, together making a kind of false stem, which in the abaca is 15 or 20 feet high; the leaves are dark green, and resemble those of the banana; the fruit is small and triangular, resembling an abortive banana, and full of black seeds; the plant is readily multiplied by seeds and by suckers, and propagates itself so freely as to take complete possession of the land. When the stems are about to flower they are cut down, and split longitudinally in four pieces; the petioles, which are the portion furnishing the fiber, are then pulled off, the outer ones, which furnish the coarsest and strongest fiber, being kept separate from the inner; those which grow near the center are rejected as their fibers are not strong enough to be useful. To separate the fiber, the petioles are thoroughly beaten with wooden clubs, by which mush of the adhering tissue is loosened, and the separation is further effected by the use of a coarse hackle, after which the fibers are frequently washed, and when freed of all extraneous matter they are hung upon poles or ropes to dry. The fibers are coarser or finer as they are from the outer or inner petioles, and they are carefully assorted, the coarsest being for cordage and the finer for weaving. As a material for ropes and other cordage its great tenacity and durability make it highly valuable. From the finer fibers the inhabitants of the islands weave tissues of great delicacy; the fibers are not spun, but used in their natural state; those of a proper size being selected, the single fibers, which are about 15 feet long, are tied together at their ends, and wound into a ball, soaked in hot water, and dried, when they are ready for weaving. Tissues woven from the abaca fiber are almost transparent, somewhat rigid, light and cool to the touch. Muslins, veils, napkins, etc., are made from it, and it is even woven into shirts and other articles of apparel. The material readily takes dyes of all colors. Large quantities of paper are made wholly or in part from manila, usually in the form of worn-out rope; it possesses great toughness in proportion to its weight. 2. We think not.

J. T. Burlingame, Kas.:

Will you please answer through the correspondents' column how often, by whom, where and how much time has been changed or when we have any history, or other means of knowing?

Astronomers and navigators since the time of Ptolemy commence the day at noon and number the hours from 1 to 24. The week is not a natural division of time. Its use is by some ascribed to the effect of the divine command as recorded by Moses, and by others to the number of conspicuous planets. The length of the month was suggested by the moon, which completes her changes in a little less than 30 days. But as the solar year does not consist of an even number of lunar months, the months have in most nations become fixed periods of 30 or 31 days. No nation has, however, followed the simpler division made of the month by the Romans by means of these special days. The first day was called the calends, because it was the day the pontiffs called the people together to apprise them of the days to be kept sacred during the month. The 13th or 15th day was called the ides; the nones were the 9th day before the ides, and the other days of the month were numbered next succeeding calends, nones or ides. The solar year is a natural period formerly measured by the interval between two successive vernal equinoxes. If the civil year had corresponded with the solar the different seasons would always have come at the same period. But in early times the Roman pontiffs regulated the length of the civil year so imperfectly that in the days of Julius Cæsar the Spring occurred in what the calends called Summer. He, therefore, with the help of Sosigenes, reformed the calendar in 46 B. C., and introduced our present arrangement, having three years of 365 days followed by one of 366, dividing the year into 12 months very nearly as at present. The additional day was given to February once in four years, the year being called leap-year. The calendar of Julius Cæsar is still used in the Russian Empire, and was in use throughout all Europe until 1582. Its error consisted in giving each year 365¼ days, which is about 11 minutes too much, an error that would at the present writing amount to nearly 12 days. Pope Gregory XIII. ordered October 5, 1582, to be called October 15, and that all centurial years which are not multiples of 400 should not be made leap years; thus 1600 was a leap-year, and 2000 will be the next that falls on a centenary year. This is called the Gregorian calendar, and is at present used in all Christian countries except Russia. The change from Julian to Gregorian reckoning was made by act of Parliament in Great Britain in September, 1752, the 3d of the month being called the 14th. The Gregorian calendar was restored in France, January 1, 1806. The beginning of the Mohammedan year, which is lunar, is not at any fixed time, but retrogrades through the different seasons of the solar year. The later Jewish year is lunar, but by the intercalation of a 13th month seven times in a cycle of 19 years is brought in harmony with the solar periods; it begins at the autumnal equinox. Among most of the peoples of the East Indies the year is lunar, and begins with the first quarter of the moon the nearest to the beginning of December. Among the Peruvians the year began at the Winter solstice, and among the Mexicans at the vernal equinox. The year of the former was lunar, and divided into four equal parts, bearing the names of their four principal festivals, instituted in honor of their four divinities allegorical of the seasons. The Mexicans had a year of 360 days and five supplementary days. They divided it into 18 months of 20 days, and had a leap year.

Information Wanted.

J. Klinebeck, Murray, Ia., wishes the address of E. H. Wier.

George Coon, Hicksville, Defiance Co., O., wishes to correspond with some one in Taney County, Mo.

Jos. Jefferis, Flora, Ill., wants the address of John W. Corayne, formerly Captain Co. K, 7th O. V. I.

Benjamin Shreve, Pilot Grove, Texas, wishes information concerning the Shreve estate, in in Holland.

J. W. Elder, Arnish, Johnson Co., Ia., wants the address of Dr. Stewart, 64th Ills Inf., at Camp Butler in 1861.

J. W. Tole, Blount, Ill., wants the address of Surgeon Gray, 39th Ind. Cav.; also of Capt. J. J. Jones, of Muncy, Ind.

Willett Santy, Harrisburg, Ill., wants the address of Capt. George Williams and Lt. Henry Lewee, Co. F, 16th O. V. I.

D. C. Cady, Beloit, Rock Co., Wis., wants the address of Capt. Oliver Grosvenor, of Co. M, 12th Ill. Cav., last heard of in Chicago.

H. E. Bowers, Clarion, Sedgwick Co., Kans., wants the address of any member of Co. F, 1st Regiment of dragoons, who served from 1838 to 1841 at Fort Gibson, Wayne and Leaven worth.

Nathaniel Vaugn, Tamaroa, Perry Co., Ill., wants the address of the following members of the 6th Tenn. Cav.: Col. F. H. Hurst, Harris Cobb, M. Lacy, Thomas Crangle, John and George Smith, E. M. Daniel, Frank Hester and Dr. John Bell.

Mrs. M. O. Whitehead, Hillsdale, Mich., wants the address of Major McKibben, Surgeon in charge of Field Hospital No. 1 at Chattanooga in November and December, 1863; also the name of the Medical Director of the Department of the Cumberland at that time.

J. W. Rutledge, Chicago, Ill., wants the address of any soldier who was in the war of 1846 (Mexican war), and served under Col. Hodges, of Louisville, Ky. The object is to get a pension which is justly due the minors of Richard Phillips, deceased, whose discharge papers are lost.

E. C. Chisam, Dareas P. O., Nemaha County, Kas., desires the address of Henry R. l. formerly a Lieutenant in Chicago Mercantile Battery, Ill. Vols; also the address of William Read, private of same company; also the address of any of the U. S. Surgeons whose services were connected with above-named battery from February, 1864, until February, 1865; also the address of either of the Division Surgeons doing duty at the First Hospital inside the line of battle formed by the 12th Army Corps, April 8, 1864, between Pleasant Hill and Sabine X Roads, La.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the Blade mailed to them and fail to receive either a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the Blade and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayne, of Miss. City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 188 will be looked up.

Telegram sending $2.25, signed Andrew Walhaven, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. L. Williams, of Belleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. E. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If Isaiah Percy, of Bath, no County or State, will give his full address, the matter will be arranged as he wishes.

If James M. Page, of Salem, will give his full address the error he speaks of will be corrected.

If G. W. Evans will give his full postoffice address the matter in reference to extension of time and portrait will be attended to.

Responsibility of Bank Directors.

New York Sun.

So far as American courts have spoken on this subject at all they have uniformly favored holding negligent bank directors to a pretty strict degree of accountability, in civil as well as criminal proceedings, and we should be surprised at any opposition to this tendency on the part of the New Jersey judiciary.

The Ottawa (Kan.) *Republican* thus quotes: Mr. Harvey B F. Keller, Recorder of Deeds says: I have long been convinced of the merits of St. Jacobs Oil, and use it in my family for rheumatism successfully.

The Sunday School.

The Serpent in the Wilderness.

LESSON 9, SUNDAY, NOV. 27, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.—John 3; 14, 15.

LESSON TEXT.

Num. 21: 1-9.

1. And when king Arad the Canaanite which dwelt in the south, heard tell that Israel came by the way of the spies; then he fought against Israel, and took some of them prisoners.

2. And Israel vowed a vow unto the Lord, and said, If thou wilt indeed deliver this people into my hand, then I will utterly destroy their cities.

3. And the Lord hearkened to the voice of Israel, and delivered up the Canaanites; and they utterly destroyed them and their cities, and he called the name of the place Hormah.

4. And they journeyed from Mount Hor by the way of the Red Sea, to compass the land of Edom, and the soul of the people was much discouraged because of the way.

5. And the people spake against God, and against Moses, wherefore have ye brought us up out of Egypt to die in the wilderness? for there is no bread, neither is there any water; and our soul loatheth this light bread.

6. And the Lord sent fiery serpents among the people and they bit the people; and much people of Israel died.

7. Therefore the people came to Moses and said, We have sinned, for we have spoken against the Lord and against thee; pray unto the Lord, that he may take away the serpents from us. And Moses prayed for the people.

8. And the Lord said unto Moses, Make thee a fiery serpent and set it upon a pole; and it shall come to pass, that every one that is bitten, when he looketh upon it shall live.

9. And Moses made a serpent of brass, and put it upon a pole, and it came to pass, that if a serpent had bitten any man, when he beheld the serpent of brass, he lived.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Heard tell (v. 1.) What we do is known to more than we suppose, and a great deal sooner than we think of. Our acts are noted and commented on while we count them beyond the possibility of disclosure. And even what we purpose is heralded in advance of its performance. Our enemies—and there are very few who have no enemies—are quite as likely as our friends to know of our plans and to watch our every movement. The only safe way of having no trouble from our enemies hearing about us, is to do nothing that friend or enemy has a any right to complain of. Whether we do well or ill, our enemies will be sure to be "heard tell!"

Israel vowed, . . . if thou wilt . . . into my hand, then I will—(v. 2.) How ready lovers are to make a bargain with the Lord, when they think they can make a good thing out of it. And how ready they are, at such a time, to suggest to the Lord that he would find the bargain a profitable one to his cause. If they are sick, they will promise to be active workers for the Lord, if he only raises them up to do what he really needs to be done. If their business is on the point of bankruptcy, they will propose to devote to charity say ten per cent of their future profits when God has put their business beyond all contingencies; and can't he see that that would be a good thing for Christianity? Indeed, there are very few persons who pray for riches except from an expressed desire to do good with a portion of their income while they are spending the rest of it; and there are many who rather wonder that the Lord lets the great benevolent enterprises languish, when he could so easily have money for them all by putting wealth in the hands of those anxious and interested ones who stand ready to show how generous they could be if they won a great deal richer than now. How much like other people those Israelites were!

The soul of the people was much discouraged because of the way (v. 4.) And the Lord's way is very likely to be discouraging to the Lord's people. Whether the Lord could make a way of duty that shall seem to us much discouraged because of the way is a question; but we know that he hasn't made such a way for the average Christian to walk in to the Promised Land. There is always something discouraging in the path we travel. There are discouraging things at home—things don't always go just as we would like to have them, in the best regulated family; the training of children has its discouraging aspects, and so has the rising of servants. And it is often discouraging trying to keep on good terms with our neighbors, or to get along with our subordinates or our employers; or trying to avoid wrangles in business, or in politics, or in church work. Living is in itself more or less discouraging day by day. In fact, we have a good deal of sympathy with these Israelites when their soul "was much discouraged because of the way."

The people spake. . . Our soul loatheth the light bread. And the Lord sent fiery serpents among the people (vs. 5, 6.) If we will grumble over our meals' food, we mustn't wonder if the Lord tries a very different treatment to bring us to our senses. It is often the case that those who have least cause for complaint, complain the most; and that the biggest blessings call out the fewest thanks. When we are tempted to repine at our lot, with our privations and trials so few, and our mercies so enjoyment so many, it would be well for us to stop and consider whether it is angels' food or fiery serpents that we are finding fault with. If the angels' food don't bring us into a proper frame of mind, God may think it necessary to try the fiery serpents.

Therefore the people . . said, We have sinned (v. 7.) Yes, there's nothing like deserved punishment to bring a man to a sense of his sinfulness. It is all very well to talk about "no force like love," and "the repulsiveness of brute force," in the training of children, and in the spiritual matter of one lively fiery serpent could do more in bringing an Israelite to terms, than a forty years' supply of bread from heaven. A smart rap on a child's knuckles is sometimes more effective, in keeping the hands out of mischief, than a peck of sugar plums would be. And the sting of one bee has had more to do with inducing a boy to let a forbidden hive alone than the sampling of every box of its honey would prove. So, all the way up in life. It is that which bites and stings and poisons which God has to use—after gentler means have failed—to bring his ungrateful and rebellious children to terms. Well is it if even this, in its time and place, is at last effective in causing the soul to cry out in conscious guilt, "I have sinned."

Pray unto the Lord, that he take away the serpents from us (v. 7.) There is nothing like a common sorrow to bring men together into a common sympathy. And there is nothing like a common need to bring people together in a common cry for help. When the want is universal and overpowering, the call for help will be united and hearty. Everybody prays at one time or another. Everybody is ready to pray when there is no hope except in prayer. But such praying as this is not the only praying, nor yet the best praying possible in this life. It is well to ask God's help for his help when he has given it, and to ask him how we can show our gratitude in his service. Are you praying to have some bite or sting relieved? That is all well so far; but don't forget to thank God for the things you still have to be grateful for; and if your present prayer is granted, let your thankfulness for it be shown in your future life.

Every one that is bitten, when he looketh upon it, shall live (v. 8.) Only those who know what the sting of sin can really share in the joys of salvation. Indeed, there can be no salvation without something to be saved from. If there is no hell, there is no being saved from hell. If no sinner can be lost, no Savior is a possibility. It is the fact of the bite that brings the comfort of a possible cure. It is the continued deadly work of the serpent that gives force and fitness to the life-giving power of the uplifted Savior. Have you been bitten? Do you look to the Source of cure?—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

Important to Young Ladies.

For Impure Blood, Scrofula, Pimples, Disfiguring Eruptions, take Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic. Beware of imitations. Imitators will be prosecuted.

New York Republican.

New York Tribune.

New York State is Republican in spite of the lethargy of an off year and the openly avowed treachery of the Stalwarts, who boast that they cut the ticket in fact, the only part of the party seriously damaged by the election is the machine, which has met disaster in all its strongholds.

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All first class druggists have it. Price $1, per package.

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For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

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It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

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That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure const

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOV. 17, 1881.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $2 00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, one year, $1 75 each. Clubs of 10 and over, $1 50 each.

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CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3—Nasby in Exile.
" 4—Miss Jones (poetry).
" 5-6-7—Jack's Heroine.
" 8 Miscellany.

SECOND PAGE:
Columns 1—Miscellany.
" 2—A Tragedy of 1813.
" 3-4—Rich Lany.
" 5—Recent Publications.
" 6—Miscellany.
" 7-8—Popular Science—Miscellany.

THIRD PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3-4—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4—Dead to Subscription.
" 4—The Sunday School—Miscellany.
" 5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE:
Columns 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2-3-4-5-6-7—Editorials on Leading Topics.
" 8—Review of the Week.

FIFTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3—Letters from New York, Buckeye, etc.
" 4—Georgia Chronicles.
" 5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6—The Household.
" 6—Miscellany.
" 7-8—Our Young Folks—Advertisements.

SEVENTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3-4-5—Washington.
" 6-7—Telegraphic News.
" 8—Advertisements—Telegraphic News.

EIGHTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 3-4 Guiteau's Trial.
" 4-5—Washington News—Telegraphic News.
" 6-7-8—Telegraphic Markets.

Circulation this Week, 89,090.

TO AGENTS.

The time has arrived for agents of the BLADE to form their clubs for the Winter. At this time of the year the people of the country pass their long evenings at home, with plenty of time to read, and a good family newspaper is their most welcome friend. Agents will find the WEEKLY BLADE the easiest paper to canvass for—1st, Because it is so well known at every Postoffice in the land, and 2d, because the price being so low for the very largest weekly published, that it gives more reading for the money during the year than can be found elsewhere in the whole world. The letters of NASBY from Europe, which has become so popular a feature, will continue during the whole of the coming Winter, and in fact during the whole of 1882. These letters alone are worth many times the subscription price of the paper. Another important fact of interest to our agents is, we propose to allow a very liberal commission to canvassers. We propose to allow the most liberal commission ever offered by any newspaper. Taking all together, agents will find it to their interest to work well for the BLADE, and we hope to double our list at every postoffice in the country. We want the services of all our old agents, and also as many new ones as can find a place to work. Write us at once for our special terms to agents, and ask us for as many specimen copies as you can use. We would be glad if our subscribers would furnish us the address of a dozen of their friends to whom we can mail specimen copies. The BLADE is a paper that leaves a good impression wherever it is shown, and we would be glad to send one copy to every reader in the United States.

D. R. LOCKE'S LETTER.

Mr. LOCKE'S letter this week is another chapter—and a wonderfully interesting one—in the exhaustless history of British wrongs to Ireland. He tells a story that must arrest the attention and excite the sympathies of every one. Nothing truer or stronger appears in English literature.

In this connection we want to call renewed attention to the rapid increase in the BLADE'S circulation. We have 1,000 more subscribers this week than last. Five thousand more people read this issue of the BLADE than did last week's. The number is rapidly on the increase, and our readers are showing a proper anxiety to avoid missing a number. Hundreds of subscribers whose time expires in December and January are already renewing, that they may not miss a number. This is wise, as the demand is so great that we can have no certainty in supplying any back number that may be desired. Seven numbers are already exhausted.

We will send sample copies to all who make application for them. Let each BLADE subscriber make an effort to induce his neighbor to subscribe.

JOHN KELLY is the only surviving Boss now.

TO SAY the least, Attorney General MACVEAGH seems to have been outmanuvered.

MORE than 200 workmen have been killed in the construction of the St. Gothard tunnel.

BISMARCK threatens a new election if the Reichstag does not allow the Government to have its own way.

Punk: People are suffering from typhoid fever in parts of Illinois. To be Illinois them, and we don't wonder at it.

MR. BRADY and his friends escaped conviction, not because they were found to be innocent, but because they avoided a trial.

IT is said that France will need 50,000,000 bushels of imported wheat this year, and the most if not all of this must come from the United States.

LAST year the Democrats carried Brooklyn by 10,000 majority. This year the Republicans carry it by 5,000, and MCLAUGHLIN, the Boss, becomes a putrid reminiscence.

AN analysis of the figures shows a falling off of 20.1 per cent. in the vote in the Republican Districts in New York, and an average of 16.5 per cent. in the Democratic Districts.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE badly mixed and scratched tickets cast in the 12 States that held elections as we were going to press last week, have been undergoing the tedious process of sorting, counting and footing up ever since, and at last the dimensions of the result are pretty accurately known. Nowhere, except in Mississippi were there any strong exertions made to retain the party lines. In that State the Democrats report a majority of between 25,000 and 30,000, but there is too much reason for believing that this is cooked up, and with the books and returns all in their own hands they could as easily have reported 100,000 as the smaller figure. What the people are most concerned to know is that the Bourbons have carried everything in that State, and that the days of its redemption seems as yet far off.

The exciting campaign in Virginia ended with a sweeping victory for the Coalition ticket. The Coalition candidates for Governor Lieutenant Governor, and Attorney-General were elected by majorities exceeding 10,000. A majority of the Legislature was secured which determines the politics of the Senator to be elected this Winter to succeed MR. JOHNSON, a Bourbon Democrat. Still better is the crushing defeat of the Bourbon element, and the insertion of an entering wedge into the heart of the Solid South, which will split that vicious political system in twain.

In New York the result was a general surprise. Republicans were defeated where they expected success, and gained victories where they anticipated defeats. The same was true with regard to the Democrats. The Republicans lost the Legislature, which they felt sure of carrying, and the Democrats lost Brooklyn, where they had always had a big majority. The Republicans elected their whole State ticket, with one exception, by majorities ranging from 10,000 to 15,000, while the unlucky man—HUSTED, candidate for State Treasurer, was defeated by about 30,000. The Republicans elected two and the Democrats two of the four Congressmen to fill vacancies.

Next to New York and Virginia the most interest was felt in the Pennsylvania election, where an Independent was run for State Treasurer. The result was the election of SILAS M. BAILEY—the Republican candidate—by a majority of 7,000 over the Democrat.

The elections in Wisconsin, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Illinois, New Jersey, Colorado, Nebraska and Texas were without general interest.

CABINET speculations continue with but little more to give them credibility. Pres. ARTHUR keeps his own counsel well, but it is generally accepted that a new Cabinet—of strong GRANT predilections—will be named as soon as Congress meets, and that the Secretary of State in it will be ex-Sen. FRELINGHUYSEN, of New Jersey. Sec. LINCOLN will probably remain, but as Attorney General. Beyond this all is mere conjecture.

NOTWITHSTANDING the critical state of affairs in Russia and the machinations of the Nihilists, the Emperor appears to be making some effort to improve the condition of his people. He has appointed a commission under the Presidency of M. KOCHANOFF, a member of the Council of the Empire, to examine into and report upon the best way to reorganize the system of provincial administration. It is thought that the principal object is to facilitate peasant representation in all provincial district councils. A Commission was also appointed headed by Gen. IGNATIEFF to examine into liquor traffic in Russia with the end in view of regulating it in a way to stop the almost universal drunkenness. The changes recommended and which will probably be made law are sweeping and if carried into effect will do great good.

THE proceedings of the Land Court in Ireland are pushed with vigor, and already applications have reached 45,000. The decisions thus far have been such as to give reason for the tenants to avail themselves of this form of relief, while the landlords are crying out for the income of which they are thus summarily deprived. Meanwhile the Land League is by no means dead, although its leaders are many of them imprisoned and the others obliged to fly. Secret meetings are still held and new members are added constantly. In a few Counties rents are being paid, while in many others there is a general determination not to pay.

GAMBETTA has been busy forming the new French Cabinet, about which there has been an infinite deal of speculation. The result is a surprise to all, as several who were supposed to be his certain choice have no place therein, and others were selected, of whom the people had little thought. It is a Cabinet with a decided Gambetta cast. There is much significance in the choice of PAUL BERT as the Minister of Public Instruction—which portfolio is to be united with that of Worship—because of his well known violent anti clerical opinions.

PORTUGAL has had a Ministerial crisis, and it has resulted in the resignation of the Cabinet, and the formation of a new one, with FONTES, the leader of the Conservatives, at its head. He intends to inaugurate a reform policy.

THE Democrats will have 17 in the New York Senate to the Republicans 15 and 67 in the House to the Republicans 62. This slight Democratic majority is of little importance this year, however, as there is no Senator to elect, and Gov. CORNELL has the veto power. The Republicans elect all the State officers except Treasurer by majorities ranging in the neighborhood of 10,000. The Republicans seem to be well satisfied over the result, as one of its accompaniments has been the decisive defeat of Conklingism wherever it manifested itself, and the State is put in good shape for another campaign.

THE problem of the deepest interest now is as to who procured the adjournment of the District of Columbia Grand Jury last September, and thus prevented the indictment of the Star Route rascals before the expiration of the legal limitation? The performance has a fearfully rotten look. The adjournment was a surprise to every one outside of the knowing few most interested in the adjournment; and Mr. COOK, the Government's counsel says that it was unusual and extraordinary. Mr. CORKHILL is looked to for an explanation of this mystery.

ONE OF THE UNRECONSTRUCTED.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I have just come across an article in your paper about the Yorktown Celebration, and to say the attack you make is of a virulent nature, unjust and untrue, is to put it mildly. It is much more: it is mean and unnatural, and not in accordance with the sentiment that happily pervades the whole country just at this time. What can be your motive? Does not the whole country show unmistakable signs of reconciliation? It certainly does. Then why do you, or any paper North, wish to revive and keep alive the infamous animosity of 17 years ago? The South has long sought to bury it. They acknowledge to having lost their cause, and are willing to abide the consequences, heal the old wound, and forever settle sectional strife. And now why you and other papers in the North persist in ventilating your infamous and ungrounded hatred of the South is, to fair and candid minds, incomprehensible.

If it should come to an issue and we were matched one to one, or even two to one, the South would ask you no better chance. These same men with from five to ten to one held the paid myrmidons of the North at bay for five years. Call this not "soldier worth." These same men are the descendents of such patriotic bands as followed the glorious "gun fills Marion."

But all this aside. Even suppose your unauthentical, untrue, and utterly unreliable statements were true, where, in the name of peace, common sense, and reconciliation, is the use of fanning a flame which the peace loving and law abiding people of the country are trying to quench and appease? Now, do give us a rest. We ask and wish it. D. WHEELER.

Fort Payne, Fla., Oct. 31.

MR. WHEELER seems disturbed in his alleged mind. As near as we can gather from his incoherent remarks something that we have said displeases him, and he thirsts for gore. This is very sad. We always dislike to see a man give way to his temper in this fashion. It spoils his looks, injures his digestion, lays the foundation for dyspepsia, and makes him do things that he hates himself for afterward. If this letter is a fair sample of Mr. WHEELER'S usual course he must have to spend a good many sorrowful hours in sad contemplation of his capacity to make a fool of himself.

If we remember correctly the article which started the foam to Mr. WHEELER'S lips was one comparing the work done by the different Colonies toward securing our independence. The truth of history makes such comparison very disadvantageous for the Carolinas and Georgia. That it does so is no fault of ours. We should certainly not be blamed because those people showed such a disinclination to "fit into the Revolution," even to the extent of "drivin' a baggage wagon." There were very many reasons why the Tory element should be unusually strong in the Southern colonies, and these are set forth with much particularity in all histories, to account for the dead weight they were to the patriot cause.

An incidental allusion to these notorious facts happened to be pertinent to an article on the Centennial at Yorktown, and we made it, as we made others germane to the matter under discussion. Things have indeed come to a pretty pass if we can not cite a page from BANCROFT or LOSSING without incurring frantic accusations of keeping "alive the infamous animosity of 17 years ago."

There is one particularly felicitous sentence in Mr. WHEELER'S letter. We refer to the one which speaks of the Southerners who each held from "5 to 10 of the *paid myrmidons of the North* at bay for five years." This shows how thoroly he is reconstructed, and how anxious he is for the extinction of "sectional strife." Paid myrmidons of the North is indeed a happy term to apply to the devoted youth who gave their lives for the maintenance of the Government.

We have a not unnatural curiosity to know how many of these "paid myrmidons" Mr. WHEELER held at bay. A man who gets so very warlike at a mere citation of a historical fact must have done valorous prodigies when the war trumpet stirred his soul and turned his sinews to steel. If the average Southerner kept from five to 10 myrmidons at bay, our correspondent must have put to flight whole battalions and brigades. He must have been an invaluable man to watch a flank, or defend a ford or gap. Curiously enough, though we have read the war literature rather carefully, we do not remember having seen his name connected with any great standing at bay feat, in which his invincible arm heaped up paid myrmidons in shocks and winrows around him. We trust he will favor us with a full account of some these exploits. They would be interesting reading for the BLADE, and perhaps explain some of the puzzling features of the war. It may even be that the reason MCCLELLAN and his paid myrmidons failed to enter Richmond was because they encountered WHEELER standing at bay in the swamp of the Chickahominy. Possibly it was he standing sternly at bay that prevented BEN BUTLER with another horde of paid myrmidons, from taking Petersburg, as was expected, and so on.

Seriously we thought this idiotic One-Southerner Good for five Yankees gush had died a violent death very early in the War. We are quite sure that no soldier who took an active part in the hostilities gives it other than contemptuous thought. On both sides it was soon discovered that one average man with a musket was as good as another average man with a musket, and that the fellow behind entrenchments had a big bulge on the fellow in front of them, and this will continue to be accepted as the truth, in spite of Mr. WHEELER'S and JEFF DAVIS'S protests to the contrary.

THE REASON.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

My neighbor and I got into an argument on Nasby's Irish letter. He says Nasby lies, that he is bought up, and his greatest argument is that in your issue of October 13th and also the 20th, Nasby is writing from France. In the very next issue (the 27th of the same month) only seven days after, he is Ireland, and he says he has been there four weeks. Please explain.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Troy Center, Walworth Co., Wis.

The explanation is simple. Mr. LOCKE wrote more letters from Paris than could be published during his stay in that City, and they continued to be dated from there after he had left and gone elsewhere. This any reasonable man can understand without difficulty.

The charge that Mr. LOCKE was "bought up" is too absurd to notice. Mr. LOCKE and the BLADE are not purchasable commodities, as people found out very conclusively, many years ago.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Read a description of this very cheap book on 5th page of this paper. We are mailing hundreds of them every month, and our orders are increasing daily. Our stock will last but a short time longer, and then we shall have no more of them. The book is cheap at $3.00, but we send it post-paid by mail for $1.25. Every one should buy a copy at once and read it, after which it will be a fitting present to make a friend on Christmas.

WHY THIS GRATEFUL SILENCE?

What kind of a Winter are we going to have?

There is a strange remissness on the part of some, or rather a number of people.

The Winter prophets are abnormally quiet.

According to the calendar, and all trustworthy signs the Winter is close at hand. For—

The price of coal has risen.

The oyster season is so far advanced that one no longer eats them for the novelty.

The copper can for heating toddy-water has been gently simmering on the saloon stoves these several weeks.

From the ladies that pass one on the street come wafted odors of tobacco camphor, and tar-paper, telling of cloaks and sealskins lately resurrected from their Summer cerements.

Very unpretty flushes glow on the tips of many erstwhile pretty noses, and the ear is troubled with suspicions of vulgar "snuffles" coming from charming faces, whence one expects to hear only the sweet music of softly spoken words.

Silence broods over the once-busy soda-fountain, and beer has an almost sickening vapidity, that makes one wonder how he could have drunk so much of it last August.

The man with a joint of stove-pipe under his arm, and a cloud of care upon his brow is a familiar feature of the landscape.

Places where the gentle breezes can have a fair chance at one's fevered brow have lost the high esteem they enjoyed for several months. Holders would be glad to close them out now at any figure.

Men are reading their daily papers with an eager desire to make the most of them ere the Legislative and Congressional proceedings spoil all the pleasure in their perusal.

The tuneful organ-grinder has pulled the crank off his orchestra and sold his menagerie to a traveling lecturer, for use in illustrating the Darwinian theory. He is now "sailing the salt seas over" towards sunny Italy, carrying with him several car loads of pantaloons-buttons, lead nickels, Canada silver, and mutilated small change, accumulated during his Summer tour through music loving America. He will buy him a title with a bushel or two of this stuff, a "palace" with a few bushels more and pass the rest of his days as a haughty aristocrat, properly contemptuous of plebeian American tourists, odorous of the shop and the vulgarity of money getting.

All these are indubitable signs of rapidly nearing Winter, but there is yet much lacking.

The brazen liar who pretends to know all about the weather we are going to have before the vernal equinox has not lifted up his voice in the land.

The garrulous falsifier who has examined the goose-bone, and found unmistakable signs of a hard Winter—

The loquacious humbug who has studied the corn husks, and satisfied himself that we are to have a soft Winter—

The talkative impostor who has observed the muskrat's nests, until he has become confident we are to have a close, severe Winter—

The gabby deceiver who has visited the squirrels in their homes, and made himself sure that the Winter will be mild and open—

The mooning old imbecile who has watched the flight of the wild geese, and knows that we are to have six months sighing—

The tiresome old rook who has opened the wild ducks' crops and found evidence that the ground is to be bare from December till April—

All of these verbose, voluble, prattling, chattering, twaddling, self confident old fizzlers are strangely silent this year.

What is the matter? Has VENNOR'S superior mendacity driven them in confusion from the field?

Possibly they are dead.

But no; this can not be. Such as they never die.

NEWSPAPERS.

Some very interesting statistics have been collected by Mr. S. N. D. NORTH the editor of the Utica (N. Y.) *Herald* with regard to the newspapers of the United States. The whole number of journals published including magazines is 11,418 of which 982 are dailies, 8,725 weeklies, and the rest semi-weeklies, tri-weeklies etc. New York has the largest list having 1 412, and Illinois the next, 1,032, while Ohio has 777 publications.

These journals are divided into about 20 classes. Those devoted to news, politics and general family reading number 8 556. Of specialties religion has the largest list, 572, and education the smallest, 23. There are 512 illustrated publications. Of the whole number 10,649 are printed in the English and 769 in foreign languages. Of the latter the Germans have the largest showing, as they publish 605 journals. There is one Irish and one Catalan journal.

Of the religious papers 114 are not sectarian. The Methodists have the largest number belonging to one sect, which is 75.

An estimate has been made of the cost of running these publications annually, and it is shown that for wages alone $28,571,356 58 is paid out yearly. The amount of paper used is enormous. A single issue of the dailies consumes 297,568.77 pounds, which is equal to 150 tons, while the weeklies and others take 2,908,681.25.

The average circulation of dailies is 3 967, and the aggregate 3 637,424. The total for all classes of journals is 31,177,924, and for them people pay out yearly more than $26,000,000.

Mr. NORTH says the United States is far ahead of Great Britain in the matter of journalism. Last year the number of daily newspapers published there was only 157, against 987 in this country.

The statistics, of which only a few are given above, are soon to be published in the form of a report, and then the industrious compiler will present the Smithsonian Institute with a copy of every paper ever printed in this country.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

We have already sold one very large edition of this handsome dollar edition of the Revised New Testament, and are now selling on the second edition, which is much more handsomely bound than the first edition. We mail them post-prid for one dollar, and after the present edition is closed out we will have no more of them. Those who are so situated that they have to order their goods by mail, may have perfect confidence in ordering anything announced by the BLADE, because we invariably sell at about half the regular price of publishers or other book-dealers.

ADULTERATED BEER.

The Internal Revenue Bureau has conquered a creditable peace with the Southern Moonshiner. After years of boarding him in his lair at a cost of more bloodshed than would suffice for several South American revolutions it has literally "stamped out" illicit distilling and the last of the bold buccaneers who made bowel-corroding high wines in the heavy fastnesses of the Cumberland Mountains is now expiating his sins on a diet of coarse corn bread and hard work in the Tennessee penitentiary.

The Bureau looks around for a new employment for the stock of energy it has on hand, and has seemingly decided to grapple with the alleged adulterations practiced by the brewers of the country. It has begun in New York, where there is not only the most beer drank, but it is of the poorest quality, which makes it the most favorable point of attack.

Undoubtedly if man—as some philosophers claim—is like an insect in changing his nature in accordance with the materials that he feeds upon there must be something simply awful in the beer which forms the main part of the contents of the average New Yorker's stomach. The characteristics he exhibits are certainly not such as follow the extensive consumption of beer in other parts of the world. The effect of drinking two or three barrels of beer per head per annum in Germany seems to mainly expend itself in a disposition towards spiked helmets, brass bands, waltz music, socialistic philosophy, and a language which has more grammar to it than all the rest of Europe's put together. Consumption of the same amount per head in New York produces an incurable tendency towards low politics, official stealing, ballot box stuffing, homicide, dirty streets, and language as destitute of grammar as a Sioux brave is of soap.

Now, why is this thus? Why does the absorption of the same type of liquid in the same latitude, and in the presence of similar conditions, produce such opposite effects? Why does the man in Berlin who begins life with an alternation from his mother's milk to beer, and *vice versa*, who takes a mug of beer to wash down his schoolboy-lunch, and throughout life begins the day with drinking a few pints to set his stomach to rights, and noists in a quart or so before retiring to give him sweet sleep—why does such a man, we say, develop into a good natured, thick-waisted man, with a passion for China pipes, and words of 14 syllables, while the same practices in New York lead to infractions of all the Ten Commandments, and to Tammany, John Kellyism, and finally the Penitentiary?

As brewers assure us that the brewing processes are essentially the same here as in Europe we must look for solution of the problem in the materials made use of. The Internal Revenue experts have found in the vats they have examined "glucose, corn meal, cane sugar and rice."

This seems to give a clue. The first two named are corn products, and this appears to hint at a possible demoralizing influence existing latent in that valuable cereal. We are familiar with the sad results upon a man's nature of a liberal use of corn whisky—especially of the variety known as "sod-corn." People have usually believed, however, that the whisky itself was the deleterious agent, without reference to the material from which it was manufactured, but this view has been steadily combated by connoisseurs in drinking, who have held that a mean action was directly traceable to the use of corn whisky, and wholly incompatible with the steady drinking of that produced from rye. There is some evidence now to support this view.

We know still further that in the South, where the people live almost entirely on corn—both in the solid and liquid forms—they display most of the leading characteristics of the New Yorkers. They have the same sanguinary propensities, the same contempt for "book larnin'"—the same desire to tamper with the ballot box, the same fondness for the Democratic party, and its methods and practices. The 50,000 Democratic majority in New York City is duplicated in Kentucky, Missouri, Alabama, Georgia, Texas etc.

Sugar, as is well known, forms a large part of the sustenance of the Louisianians. In the season a piece of sugar cane is a commoner sight in a man's mouth in the Pelican State, than a cigaret is among the young swells of the North. The untruthfulness of those people has made "Louisiana Liars" a proverb. May not the mendacity of New Yorkers be attributable to the sugar used to adulterate their beer?

Then as to rice. The Chinese live entirely on rice. Their characteristic vices are cowardice, lying and theft, with a wolf-like ferocity when in mobs, and an utter contempt for the lives of those whom they hate. Every one has noticed the predominance of these qualities in the lower class of New Yorkers. Can it be that it is because these make a regular tipple of rice beer?

We throw out these few suggestions for the consideration of Temperance and Internal Revenue experts. Possibly there may be nothing in them, and on the other hand they may lead to a perfect bonanza of physiological facts. They have time to study the question out, which we have not, so we turn the whole thing over to them.

THE Naval Advisory Board recommends that we build 30 cruisers having a speed of 14 knots. As we understand that cruisers are usually built with entire reference to their running down any they can whip, and running away from what they cannot, and as European vessels—even of the larger types have a speed of from 15 to 17 knots, we are puzzled to understand what use we would make of them after they are built. They might do to patrol the Erie canal, or send off on Arctic expeditions, but that is all.

LAST week the business failures in the country were 147.

OUR GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

As heretofore announced, our offer in connection with the portrait of GARFIELD, will expire on the 20th inst. This is rendered necessary from the fact that our business is so large during the Winter months, that we cannot attend to the details of mailing premiums. We will continue to mail portraits up to the last day of this month, but under no circumstances will we feel bound to hold the offer open after the expiration of this month. All who have on hand the offer we made in connection with the portrait, will therefore see that it is mailed to us previous to the last day of this month. We are now mailing from 400 to 500 portraits per day.

THE QUARREL.

There was a sound of revelry by night,
And Belgium's Capital had gathered then,
Her beauty and her chivalry, and bright
The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men.

Things appear to have got decidedly mixed at the New York ball given in honor of our foreign guests. But it appears to have grown out of the determination of those gentlemen to take their own way of enjoying themselves, which, considering that they were in a supposedly free country, was not strange. Yet they ought to have considered the feelings of the managers, and been a little more docile.

The principal trouble was caused by Col. VON STEUBEN insisting upon taking Mrs. BIGELOW, the wife of an ex Minister to France and the lady he had invited, in to supper, when the Committee had decided that it was proper for him to escort Mrs. JAY, a relation of an ex-German Ambassador to Russia. The latter lady may have been as beautiful and fascinating as the former but then the gallant Colonel had elected to go with Mrs. BIGELOW, and he was in the midst of a lively conversation when the guns of the enemy sounded an alarm. In other words the managers discovered that they had not managed to have their management a success in this instance, and seizing Mrs. JAY they rushed manfully forward, charged upon the Colonel and his fair companion, and insisted upon an exchange.

It would seem that the illustrious VON STEUBEN, coming from the Old World where rules of precedence are so rigidly observed, would have recognized the exigency of the case and yielded at once. But he did not. He had the temerity to insist upon going on with Mrs. BIGELOW. Ah, then and there was hurrying to and fro, among the managers. They barred the way. They spoke hot words, to which the Colonel hotly replied. The scene must have been unique. But the officers of the ball stood their ground. To yield in this matter was to place in jeopardy the New World etiquet, which must be fixed upon a firm foundation. Besides it is a principle thoroughly established with American citizens that victory must always perch upon the "star spangled banner."

The veracious chronicler does not say how the two fair women bore themselves during the fray between the brave men, but the affair ended in Col. VON STEUBEN'S gathering together his kinsmen VON STEUBEN and in gloomy indignation leaving the ball room with no word of farewell to his entertainers. He has, doubtless, learned one lesson, that while New York is the soul of hospitality, she insists upon deciding what is and what is not proper for her guests, much after the fashion of the Old World. The rules of etiquette are to be observed whatever of self-denial it may cost, and when it demands that he should take Mrs JAY out to supper instead of Mrs. BIGELOW he is not to set up his will in opposition. The dignity of the nation must and shall be preserved.

HARD YEAR FOR BOSSES.

This has been a bad year for the Bosses. They have had the whole attention of the people, and it has been fatal to them. Nothing is so dangerous to a Boss as to have the thoughtful, earnest gaze of the people fixed upon him. He is like a noisy man who does the most shouting at a fire, and manages to impress the lookers on with the idea that he is a fellow of wonderful zeal and capacity. He would make it appear that all those who are laboring with such intense earnestness are brought to that urgency of effort by his good management and executive ability. By and by the fire subsides and the men return to their usual vocations. It is then discovered that it was not the noisy man's superior abilities and generalship that made them work so hard, but the imminence of the danger—that he was really an obstruction to them, and a poor worker at best.

In the same way, when there is some issue before the people which excites them deeply, the Boss rides on the crest of the wave. He makes it appear that it is he, and not the cause, which is setting everybody in a fever of earnestness; that it is his strong right arm which is directing the tide of victory. Then comes a year like this, in which there is no issue, and the people devote it to getting rid of these Old Men of the Sea, who ride their necks continually, impede all their efforts, and appropriate to personal uses all the dear-bought fruits of victory. Then the impotence and worthlessness of the Boss is shown up. His following—the men whom he can control and bring to the polls in aid of his projects are found to be an insignificant mob of mercenaries, who fight only for plunder, and are unworthy of the name of partizans.

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

Since our announcement of cheap books on second page of this paper, we have received all the book orders we can conveniently fill. Our stock is large, and will last a good while. But in order to get the best titles, it is important that the orders be sent at once. We are already out of Shakspere, and some other good titles which we first announced. At our prices, everybody should have a table full of books for Winter evenings. A neighborhood would do well to club together and buy one of each title in our list.

PEOPLE in the United States grumble about the persevering, ever present reporter, who will insist upon giving to the public what is desired to be kept private. In Paris, at the civil marriage of the daughter of the President, a correspondent of one of the papers insisted upon being present upon the ground that he law made the ceremony a public one, and, therefore, reporters could not be excluded. The claim was found to be well grounded, and they were obliged to allow the journal to be represented.

THE counsel for MASON seems to be as much of an adept in legal quirks as "able criminal lawyers" must of necessity be. GUITEAU is the principal and about the only witness against the accused. MASON'S counsel will insist that if GUITEAU is convicted he will be incompetent to testify, and if acquitted on the ground of insanity he would of course be incompetent to give evidence.

THEY say Cashier BALDWIN looks like the picture of NAPOLEON. He certainly bears about the same comparison to the ordinary defaulting cashier that NAPOLEON did to the ordinary European General.

MR. MORRILL, of Vermont, is 71 years of age and is the oldest United States Senator; Mr. ALDRICH, of Rhode Island who is 40 years old, is the youngest.

MORE MYTHICAL TREASURES.

A great deal of nonsense is talked and written about the amount of money belonging to the so-called Southern Confederacy, left at its decease lying around England. It is very improbable that it had 10 million dollars, or the twentieth part of that sum to its credit in any foreign bank. The exhaustion of the Confederacy's financial credit was even more complete than its military depletion. For the last three years of its existence its only means of raising money abroad was by the cotton smuggled past our blockade. Each month made this more difficult, as our armies advanced, and our blockade increased in efficiency, and the seaboard Cities fell into our hands. At the end of 1862 we had possession of the whole coast line of Virginia, and Louisiana, and nearly all of that of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Texas. Some cotton was smuggled from Texas into Mexico, and Mobile, Charleston, and Wilmington did a large business, but of course not enough to prevent the Confederacy being slowly starved to death. In 1863 our blockade became so perfect that it could be eluded only under very favorable circumstances. During the last two years of the war about all the blockade, running was done out of Nassau into Charleston and Wilmington. Small, very swift steamers were built for this purpose. They were painted a leaden color and burned a coal that gave off no smoke, and could slip in and out of Charleston and Wilmington—especially the latter, which was extremely difficult to blockade—without attracting the notice of our cruisers in about 7 trips out of 10. But these ventures were all private, and though the Confederacy had some interest in most of them by law, it was not enough to secure the needed supplies of arms and munitions for use in the field, let alone accumulate any reserve ahead. The difficulties attending this method of communicating with the outer world may be judged by the fact that a passenger ticket from Wilmington to Nassau—seven days run—cost $2,000 in gold, and the freight tariff was proportionately high.

So far from having heavy reserves to its credit in foreign banks, the Confederacy lived from hand to mouth, from first to last, and every day the war lasted made its financial condition worse, and long before the war closed it became actually desperate.

But there is nothing that people are so anxious to believe in as the existence somewhere of vast treasures waiting to be discovered or claimed, and the Confederate finds ships, chronometers, and other valuables in Europe will doubtless have as prolonged an existence as Capt. KIDD'S treasures, or the money in the Bank of England for the Jennings estate, or even the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow.

THE bottom has dropt out of the Confederate bond market. It turns out that the whole *furore* was the adroit work of a syndicate of Jewish bankers in London and New York, and it is an old trick of that class to pick up some worthless rubbish like that in the stock market, start a set of rumors that will hint at a probable great rise in value, and then unload their worthless stuff on the credulous public. In this recent affair hundreds of thousand dollars of bonds which these men had picked up for nearly the price of waste paper were unloaded upon the people at all the way from $8 to $10 50 per $1,000. Several of the operators report having disposed of amounts exceeding $500,000, at average prices of $8 per $1,000, which gives some hint of the immense number of fools in this world that have money. The operators now say piessantly that they would not give eight cents per $1,000 for the stuff. The largest operator was RAPHAEL J. MOSES, of New York.

GEN. SHERMAN'S recommendation of an increase in the Army deserves attention. The Army is too small to guard the extent of the frontier that we have, and an increase of 10 000 men would be true economy in several directions. But the General of the Army—as is customary with him—sandwiches in among his wise sayings some things that are not so wise. Principal among these is his bolstering up of the absurdly antiquated West Point system. No one anticipated anything else from him, however, much as we might expect him to be in some measure free from West Poinism. He is too fond of popularity among his subordinates to care to risk it by a tilt against their *alma mater*. Were his mind not in a measure deformed by crotchets, his generally wide grasp of affairs would show him at once that the West Point system of officering our armies needed at least strong modification to adapt it to the spirit of the present day.

IT is being pointed out, to the manifest discomfort of the managers of the Newark bank, that every national bank director is obliged to take and subscribe to the following oath:

"We, the undersigned, Directors of the —— National Bank of ——, of the State of ——, do, each of us, solemnly swear that we are citizens of the United States and residents of the State of ——, and that we will severally, as far as the duty devolves on us, *diligently and honestly administer the affairs of said bank*, and that we will not knowingly violate, or willingly permit to be violated, any of the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the United States, under which this bank has been organized, and that each of us is the *bona fide* owner, in his own right, of the number of shares of stock subscribed by him, or standing in his name on the books of the said bank and required by said Revised Statutes; and that the same is not hypothecated or in any way pledged as security for any loan or debt."

THE brilliant conduct of the Virginia campaign has shown that MAHONE has high qualities of leadership. He had a most arduous task before him. To bring the Readjuster Democrats, the white Republicans, and negroes into one party, and hold them there against the well organized Bourbon Democrats was a herculean task. He was greatly assisted by the feeling against his opponent's arising from the abuses which naturally follow a long lease of power by Democrats. The victory now gives the Readjuster party entire control of the State. They have the Governor and the Legislature, and the Legislature will elect a United States Senator, and sufficient members of the Supreme Court to control it.

"NASBY'S STRUGGLES."

Once more we must remind our readers that the cloth edition of this book is exhausted, and for the present we will not be able to fill further orders. We, however, have a very few copies left of the library bound edition of the same, which we will mail postpaid until further notice for $1.50. Order at once, as they will soon be gone. This edition originally sold at $3.50, but the BLADE will sell books as less than value.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The rumor that JOHN C. NEW, of Indiana, was to be appointed Minister to Russia has been authoritatively denied.——Commissioner RAUM says measures are to be taken by the Government to cause a general examination of the materials used in the manufacture of beer, with the view of preventing adulterations.——Small-pox has prevailed to a considerable extent in river towns in Iowa, Illinois, and has appeared in interior towns in Indiana. Precautions have been taken to prevent its spread.——James Smith, a Springfield, Ill., Alderman, has been expelled for accepting a bribe.——The millers of Vincennes, Ind., have determined to ship no more flour at the present price of wheat. The capacity of the mills is 1,000 barrels daily.——Several more conductors on the Wisconsin Central Railroad have been arrested on charges of swindling the company. One has pleaded guilty, and says there was not an honest conductor on the road.——The election in Colorado resulted in giving Denver a majority for location as the State capital.——J. H. Russell shot and killed John T. Smart, at Kansas City. The difficulty grew out of a remark made in the court room by Smart.——The disbursements of the Quartermaster-General's Department for the last fiscal year were $1,705,296 less than the appropriation of $18,857,187.——Ed. Williams, one of the notorious Williams brothers, has been captured and is now in jail.——A man named Patrick McQuaen made confession in Indianapolis, that he had murdered his wife in Dayton, O., 21 years ago. Investigation showed that the woman had been found dead, that her husband had been arrested but discharged for want of proof.——A. Madder, a postal clerk between Des Moines and Keokuk, has been arrested for stealing letters. Decoy letters were found on his person.——A freight train on a Texas railroad ran into a convict gang, killing 23 and wounding a large number.——G. S. Kelley, one of the manufacturers of mowing machines at Springfield, O., sold his interest for $750,000.——The Rio Grande River at Brownsville last week reached the highest stage since 1848. Much damage resulted——The execution of Lefroy, convicted in London of the murder of Gold in a railway train, is fixed for December 20.——Cincinnati has an ordinance providing for an Inspector of Furnaces, with the view of preventing the smoke nuisance resulting from the use of soft coal.——The Garfield Memorial Fund at Cleveland amounts to about $20,000.——Atty. Gen. MacVeagh's resignation was formally accepted by the President. His successor has not been named.——The Massachusetts Paper Company, located at Springfield, has failed, with liabilities at $3,700,000.——Rev. Y. M. Humphrey, Professor of Church History, in Lane Theological Seminary, Cincinnati, died Sunday.——Sec. Blaine has resigned his Chairmanship of the State Republican Committee of ——. He has held the place over 20 years. Sec. Frye was elected in his place.——French capital to the amount of $50,000,000 has been invested in Canada during the last 18 months.——Maine has the largest crop of apples ever raised.

Correspondence

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Election—Immigration—Produce Exchange—Natural Oratory—Journalism—The Foreign Visitors—Barbotte Temple, &c.,

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12, 1881.

It is hardly worth while to discuss the recent election, but there are some features worthy of note. One was the remarkable influence of the canvass, which could not have been more bitter in a Presidential contest. There was more of direct personality than ever before. In the case of young William W. Astor this was pepper and salt to the Democratic journals were even more violent than those on the other side. For years those papers have been complaining that sons of wealth and social influence do not do their duty at elections. But now one of these rich men, able and well qualified for any position, comes up as a candidate, he is assailed because he is rich, accused of buying votes, and called names to represent a Dakota Territorian, because as a member of the Assembly he voted against a certain bill for the benefit of the metropolis. So the Republicans of the district desiring to serve, and the Democrats anxious to the peril of Republican ascendency in the House of Representatives. Other candidates were assailed with as little reason, and the result may be said that the Stalwarts gave away the State Legislature by refusing to vote; that in this City there was much trading whereby a few Republican candidates got in, that Tammany Hall is more powerful than the County Democracy, and that there is no reason to doubt a Republican victory in the State next year. It is said that Uncle Sam Tilden means to run for Governor, making that candidacy a stepping stone to that for President in 1884. But no Sammy and Kelly patch up a piece! I guess not.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

Brooklyn has broken her bondage to party leaders, and set an example that New York will soon follow. The over burdened tax payers begin to revolt against rings, and the idea is growing that local government ought to be non-partisan. If the 50 or 60 thousand voters in the City of New York who failed to register this year, choose to come out and have their say in elections, they can check bosses, men and rule millions of dollars now annually squandered on party pensioners. Will they do it?

POUSING IN.

As I write there pesses up the street, on foot loaded down with baggage and in vague, a small army of the raw material from which American citizens are manufactured. This army is from Italy. More's the pity. But the main supply comes from Germany and Scandinavia, where the machine is of a better order. This port will receive well nigh 450,000 immigrants in the year 1881.

TAKING THE CHANCES.

The election by Democrats of a Judge to succeed Judge Speir, who, somebody says, is over age, comes naturally from a party that at the same time elected a District Attorney who some time ago passed the limit of three score and ten. Surely if age will disqualify a Judge it ought to utterly ruin a chief prosecutor. Some sarcastic Republicans are calling for the Democrats to put up elect as Governor in place of Cornell, "for he might die, you know, and then it would be so handy to have a ready made Governor on hand."

ELECTION FIGURES.

The *World's* arithmetic man, who has been into heart from since 1856, bloomed out as fresh as a daisy. Everybody was how he was left sure, on Wednesday morning, that the Republicans had elected all but one of their State candidates. But the *World* man told us that the Democrats had carried the State by 40,000 majority, and the biased mind sticks to it yet.

ARE WE SO SOON FORGOTTEN?

The name "William C. Bryant Publishing Company" has been changed by a legal order to the "Evening Post Publishing Company."

In Brooklyn some time ago the Common Council bestowed upon a small section of street the name "Garfield Place," but the act did not please the residents, and they have had the Garfield rubbed out. Surely there is no accounting for tastes when Lorraine Street fashionable quarter is called Tattoo Row.

IMMENSE BUILDINGS.

The New York Produce Exchange is putting up a headquarters near the foot of Broadway, of rather liberal dimensions. It is to be 306 feet on Whitewall street, 195 on Stone street, and 150 on Beaver street, covering more than five-sixths of an acre. It will probably have 10 or 11 stories, so that its amount of floor room will be eight or nine acres. The Exchange room will occupy 30,000 square feet. The entire cost will be more than $3,000,000.

At the junction of Nassau and Beekman streets is the house on top of the spire is the Vanderbilt building of 16 stories, and the Kelly building of 15. Next to Spruce the old *World* building will be made two or three stories higher, and the Times building will undergo a similar change.

NOT A SUCCESS.

The new-fangled locomotive that was to run from New York to Philadelphia in an hour has not proved a success. On a straight line its speed is wonderful, but experience says that it is not a match to curves or steep grades, and that its wear of the track is so heavy as to make it impracticable, or at least unprofitable.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

No little alarm has been aroused by the remarkable increase of mortality in our City this year. It appears that for the nine months reported there have been 24,-982 deaths, an increase of 2,031 over the corresponding period in 1878. The year does not seem to have been especially unhealthy, and even the doctors are unable to explain the great increase in the death rate.

THE MICHIGAN FUND.

New York collections amount to $125,545, and probably that is about all we shall raise. There have been no large subscriptions for several weeks.

SHE IS STILL REMEMBERED.

Peering through the iron fence that guards the churchyard of Old Trinity, I noticed a single geranium, smiling through the ruin of election day. It was a small pot but some one had placed it on the slab that covers the grave of Charlotte Temple. Probably few of the novel readers of this era will recognize the name, but there is scarcely a grandmother in the land who has not shed tears over the sad fortunes of that beautiful, but unhappy girl. It is pleasant to know that her grave is not forgotten, while around it are hundreds of those of the "unco guid," whose austere virtues long since passed from the memory of even their descendants.

A GOOD SHOT.

Not a tear (from the public) will be shed over the killing of a notorious gambler, the "King of Rumor," by another sport. Indeed, if we could get up a regular vendetta among the scoundrelly fraternity we should have cause for general congratulation. The shooting took place in a neighborhood infested with gamblers and gambling houses, in the famous, or rather infamous Twenty-ninth Police Precinct, under command of Capt. Williams, the man who didn't clean the streets.

JOURNALISTIC JOGGING.

It is given out that James Gordon Bennett will sail to-day for Europe. Nobody in the *Herald* office knows anything about it, however. He came home near the end of June, and went at once to Newport. It is doubtful if he has spent 10 hours in the *Herald* office since his arrival.

Whitelaw Reid is daily expected home, after three months travel in Europe with his wife.

Parke Goodwin is feeling around among politicians to ascertain the chances for a two-cent daily, to support the Republican ticket in general, and Pres. Arthur in particular.

Hugh McDermott, the Irish Democratic boss of Jersey City, is trying to start a weekly in New York, the leading idea of which will be the abolition of the office of President, devolving the executive functions upon the Speaker of the House of Representatives, something after the manner in which the Government of Switzerland has been carried on for many years.

TELEGRAPH COMPETITION.

On Monday the lines of the Mutual Union Telegraph will be open to the public for business. Messages will be sent to and received from the principal Cities of the United States north of a line from Washington to St. Louis. The rates are to be 10 per cent. less than those of the Western Union.

ALL QUIET IN LEXINGTON AVENUE.

Pres. Arthur has been in town for a week, visiting quietly at his old home in Lexington avenue. The enterprising reporter watches the doors, windows and back area with unmeasured attention, but so far he has not seen John Kelly embraced nor Lord Roscoe Picked out. In point of fact, the President left all his politics in Washington, and came here solely to fix up private affairs. Yet the veriest rogue unhung was never more closely watched by detectives than is this unoffending citizen.

THE FOREIGN VISITORS.

After the grand reception at Casino on Monday night the foreign celebrities broke ranks and each one went free as he or she pleased. They visited the Historical Society, where are two original portraits of Lafayette, and other mementos of interest to them. Two days ago the Marquis of Rochambeau, the Marquise, and Lieut. Schilling sailed for Havre. So ends the Yorktown Celebration.

POINTS ABOUT MINISTERS.

The Reformed Dutch Church at Harlem, organized 250 years ago, last Sunday installed the Rev. George H. Smyth as pastor. The New York Presbytery has dropped from the rolls (that is, prohibited from performing pastoral functions) Rev. Albert H. Simpson, because he refuses to believe in infant baptism. In Brooklyn a Congregational Council accepts the resignation of Rev. Thomas R. Slicer, who has been a Methodist and now goes to the Unitarians. To offset this another Council installed the Rev. John W. Malcolm, who leaves the Methodists to preside over a Congregational Church.

"TWO SOULS WITH," ETC.

There is a perfect rush to the altar of Hymen, and Janitrix is half crazy in the maze of rich dresses, pretty faces and distinguished guests. But why don't they record weddings as our forefathers did? For instance, when the daughter of Maj. Conger was wedded, about 1750, the papers told the story in this way: "Married yesterday, at the residence of the bride's father, Miss Sarah Conger, daughter of the Hon. John Conger, and Mr. Jacobus Walter, merchant of this City. The bride is one of the loveliest of ladies, possessing every qualification to render the hymenial state perfectly happy, and has also a large fortune." I do not see any in the list of recent marriages whose names would be likely to interest your readers; but among those to come are a son of Henry Ward Beecher to Miss Bigelow, Mr. Gerard Livingston Hoyt to Miss May Appleton, and further both the eldest daughter and son of the late Dr. Hollisad are said to be engaged.

RELEASE OF GENET.

"Prince" Harry Genet, one of the Tweed ring, was yesterday released from the Penitentiary, where he has been serving for several months. His old sporting friends did not give him a warm welcome.

The weather is damp, cold and disagreeable. ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Virginia Election—New York—The Star Route Cases Get a Black Eye—Cabinet Guesses—A Thieving Democrat Defeated in New Jersey—The Life Saving Service—Lynchburg Postoffice.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11, 1881.

The chief interest in the elections, so far as this District is concerned, turns on the contest in Virginia, and all the news from that quarter indicate that the Coalitionists have carried the State, electing the Governor (Cameron) and other State officers, and having a majority in both Houses of the Legislature. This result is not actually ascertained, but it is the reading of all the returns thus far received. Of course there is great rejoicing over it on one side and great depression on the other side. Every body seems to regard it as the breaking up of the "Solid South" and the beginning of a union between the South and the North. There is a general expectation, I think, that other States will speedily follow the example of Virginia, and that the general tone of Southern politics will from this time, broaden and have a growing tendency towards toleration and equal rights. Great importance is attached to the result, and there are some who hope that Mahone will be called into the Cabinet and Lewis and Riddleberger elected Senators.

In other States where elections have been held the Republicans seem to have held their own and something more, with the exception of New York. In that State political events have not encouraged Republican harmony, and it is not remarkable that the effect should be felt in the election of an "off year." But, with one exception, we carry the State ticket. The loss of the Legislature is a reminder of our many losses of cops. It was proposed to let the election of Senators lie over and refer the dispute to the people for a settlement. This course was, however avoided, and we are consequently saved the mortification of seeing two Democratic Senators from the great State of New York. The only important advantage lost by the loss of the Legislature is the re-districting of the State for the new Congressional apportionment. It may be that the apportionment bill will not be passed through the Senate in time to be acted upon by the Legislature now elected. In that case we should hope for something better next time.

The Star Route cases have been before the District Supreme Court, on a motion to quash the "information," ever since my last letter was written, and the argument has been exhausted on both sides. Yesterday Judge Cox decided against the proceeding by "information," and thus threw the cases out of Court. The effect will be to defer some of them on account of the statute of limitation, and it may be that the facts developed in the course of the arguments will discourage their further prosecution. The decision of Judge Cox is founded on the laws which govern our District affairs. He quoted that clause of the Constitution which says that "no person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime unless on a presentation or indictment by a Grand Jury," and a clause of the revised Statutes of the District which says that the Police Court shall have equal and exclusive jurisdiction of all offenses against the United States which are not deemed *capital* or *otherwise* infamous. He held that the offense charged was not *capital* or otherwise infamous in the sense of the Constitution, and that, if it was not capital, the place was not the proper one to try in the Police Court. Hence he proceeded by "information" could not be sanctioned.

There is a fresh hunt after the President's purposes in regard to his Cabinet, and the guessing has been more lively than usual in view of his recent visit to New York, where it is supposed the slate has been made up and fixed. The general opinion is that we shall have new men at the head of all the Departments, with the possible exception of Mr. Lincoln, and that the State Department will be given to Mr. Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey.

The disposition to "come down" on MacVeagh indicates a troubled state of the political atmosphere; but he has given good cause for the indictment. He was bound by every consideration to stand by the Star Route prosecutions, and his course in giving them up and getting away gives color to the charge that he had no case, and only meant to fight it out through the newspapers.

The Democratic party in Monmouth County, N. J., achieved a victory over itself in the late election which deserves special mention. The Bourbon element of the party was bound to whitewash a criminal. Patterson, their candidate for State Senator, had been convicted in a Court of Justice of appropriating public funds to his own use and sentenced to a term of imprisonment. But he was a good canvasser, had numerous friends, and the County was safely Democratic by 1,500 or 2,000 majority. He was therefore nominated, in spite of some individual protests, by a strong majority. It is said that you can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink. So it proved in this case. The Bourbon element was strong enough to nominate, but not strong enough to elect. His Republican opponent, Applegate, went in by more than a thousand majority and it was shown that, even in the Democratic party, there are still some lingering prejudices against a convicted criminal for Senator.

In times gone by, if there was anything more dreadful to a sailor than a lee shore in a storm it was the hungry crew that were sure to be on hand when a vessel went to pieces, for the purpose of filling their houses with plunder. But the Life Saving Service has changed all this and much beside. There are now stations on our great lakes and along our coasts where men, trained to combat ocean storms, are permanently located, not for the purpose of stripping the unfortunate victims of disaster, but for the purpose of rescuing lives that have been imperiled and property that would otherwise be swallowed up.

The little army engaged in this service consists of about 1,400 men, located at 189 different stations; and it is claimed that, with the last year, they have saved property to the amount of over $3,000,000, besides preventing from death no less than 1,500 persons. The number of lives saved in 10 years is reported at 10,010 or 1,000 per year. The service now costs the Government about $1,500,000 per annum, but no doubt the department has more to show for the money. The property saved is rated at about six times the cost of the service while the lives rescued range between 1,000 and 2,000 per annum.

In visiting the office in the Treasury building a few days ago, I was greatly interested in the machinery which has been brought into use to overcome difficulties hitherto regarded as insurmountable. The first great difficulty is to get a line from the shore to the wrecked vessel. If the surf is so wild as to make the use of a boat impossible this is manifestly a difficult business. But "where there is a will there is a way"; and the way, in this case, is to attach a line to a cannon ball and send it to the vessel, or over the vessel, by a charge of powder. The first successful experiment of this kind was made on January 12, 1850. In that case a round ball with a loop in it for attaching the cord was fired from an ordinary cannon and carried the line to a stranded ship saving the lives of 201 souls. Since then an apparatus has been constructed for this special purpose. The cannon is a small brass piece easily transported, with a bore perhaps three inches in diameter. The ball (so to speak) is an iron 10 or 12 inches long, fitting closely into the bore of the gun. The cord is made of the best material and is a little more than a quarter of an inch in diameter. It is carefully laid away in a box so as to be reeled off without tangling, and the line is carried with great certainty.

Another remarkable step in advance is the use of Boynton's submarine armor. This incloses a man completely and he goes under water and remains there for any desirable length of time without serious inconvenience, maintaining his connection with the air above by means of a flexible tube. What is serious is that it resists the temperature of the water, the warmth of his body keeping him comfortable for many hours even when surrounded by ice. This is found to be a great facility and has come rapidly into use at the different stations. There are also improvements in boats, in the use of signals, in transportation of implements which make this service of interest to all, but especially to those who "go down to the sea in ships."

The new Postmaster for Lynchburg (Statham) took possession of the office on Saturday, but was at once made to understand that he was an intruder and not to be fellowshipped by the Bourbons. The Deputy and several of the clerks refused to train under the orders of a Mahone man, and he was left to run the office pretty much alone. But he telegraphed here for help, and in due time was relieved from his embarrassments. Now that the election is over, and toleration is found to be in the majority, we may hope that this Bourbon spirit will be suffered to die out. BUCKEYE.

Pension Abuses.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have read the BLADE and held my peace until silence cases to be a virtue any longer. I must have my say in regard to Pensions. I say the present system is a fraud worse than the Star Route swindle on the Government. It is strange that there are no means of finding out this matter, when one can count a half dozen families living in idleness and almost luxury in a space of as many miles. Neither is it right that the Government should support every one of the widow no matter what disease her husband die with. It not the fault of the Pension Officers, but claimants. Now here is a man injured in the service, served three years. He can't do a day's work to save his soul. He can't get a pension just because he has not means to go to get papers signed. I do not think it would could cost any more to find out such cases and help them a little than it does to pay so much to those that will have money no matter how, so they get it. One will say of me: "Yes, he is a Democrat." *Not so, Sir.* I am as strong a Republican as ever read the BLADE. Some one will say "Its none of his business." I say it is not only the right but the duty of every American born citizen to protect our Government all he can. I might say more if I were asked, but I refrain for the present. Yours, &c.

A READER.

Atlanta, Macon Co., Mo.

Land Warrants for Soldiers

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am glad to see the spirit manifested in the BLADE concerning land warrants to soldiers. I believe every man who was strictly loyal will admit that those who dared to shoulder their musket and go forth to fight the battles of their country through those long and dreary years, and stand the privations which only a true liberty loving patriot could stand, deserves to be honored by our Government enough to have placed in his hands a paper entitling him to a body of land in proportion to the time he served his country, so freely and so well.

The millions of acres of untilled land lying idle might thus be utilized, greatly to the benefit of our country and to the relief of suffering humanity. Many heavy men, who are now loafing our streets with honorable discharges in their trunks would thus make an effort to secure a piece of land that might be of great benefit to their needy families in years to come.

I, for one, was in that great struggle, and think it my duty as well as every other man who is interested to use every effort in our power to this end, and I fully believe our rights will be recognized.

Adrian, Mo., Oct 30. SUBSCRIBER.

Nebraska.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I read letters in your most valuable paper from nearly every State in the Union, but never see any from Nebraska, and really she is the flower of all. I have traveled over the greater part of this Union, and I think for health, beauty of scenery, cheap, rich soil, good climate, good crops, beautiful running streams, good schools, she is far ahead of any Western State, and, indeed, many Eastern.

She has good society and no Indians.

Central City, the County Seat of Merrick County, is situated at the junction of the Union Pacific and Republican Valley Railroads, and is a flourishing Town of several thousand inhabitants. It is 182 miles west of Omaha, and has good markets, the produce mostly going West to the mountains. Dry goods and groceries are no higher here than further East. Wheat sells here at $1 25 and $1.30 per bushel; corn, 45 cents; oats, 45 cents; potatos, 85 cents. Butter is always high. Is is a splendid grazing country for cattle and sheep, which are coming in this Fall by the thousand. It is a very healthy climate for sheep.

A. REDMAN.

Central City, Neb

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I see you are very liberal in your columns in assisting the old soldiers of the late war, and as there is a widow lady here that has been trying for a pension for some time, but has thus far failed, I recommend that your paper as an assistant in procuring the evidence needed. Her lawyer tells her that if she can get the evidence of some of the officers or men of his company to substantiate certain facts, the pension will be secured. But she does not know any of the company, or where they now reside. Her husband enlisted in Peoria, Ill. So you will confer a great favor by requesting the address of any member of Company G, 28th Illinois Infantry to be forwarded to Mrs. Nath'n Coats, Richland, Ia., (Keokuk County.) The lady is poor and needy, and if she is entitled to help from the Government, I would like here to receive it. JOHN CARMICHAEL.

Richland, Ia.

Fatal Affray at the Polls.

BALTIMORE, November 9. — Dr. T. Clay Maddux, a well known physician of this place, was killed last night at Odenton, Anne Arundel County, after the polls closed. It seems the friends of one candidate insisted on entering the room to see the vote counted. Dr. Maddux, who it is said, had gone from Baltimore to Odenton as the friend of another candidate, and was standing outside the room, declared no one should enter the room. Hot words followed between Maddux and Charles Hammond, during which Maddux drew his pistol and fired, the ball passing between the arm and body of Hammond. Hammond, who was a few steps in front of Maddux, returned the fire. A dozen shots followed, and Maddux was instantly killed, shot from behind. It was dark when the firing occurred. Dr. Maddux is the person who killed Paymaster Dixon on the street at Alexandria, Va., shortly after the war.

Parlor Organs and Pianos.

It has become a universally acknowledged fact that nowhere in the known world has the manufacture of Organs and Pianos attained such a colossal proportion as in the mammoth factory of the Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, of Washington, N. J. For years Mr Beatty has devoted his entire energies to producing specialties of beauty, sweetness, power and purity, and that he has succeeded is proven from his enormous sales, which averages over one thousand instruments per month. The combination of colossal proportions, immense capital, vast resources, persistent and untiring energy enables Mr. Beatty to accomplish these unparalleled results, and stand before the people of this and other countries as the greatest, largest, and most popular Organ and Piano manufacturer in the world. His latest offer, appearing in another column, is the grandest ever made and is still further proof of his unlimitable enterprise. No one of our readers should fail to send for Mr. Beatty's latest Catalog and order immediately, as such opportunities are seldom presented. Read the whole announcement carefully and *order at once.*

Two Dollars

Invested in the Commonwealth Distribution Company, of Louisville, Ky., may make you comfortable all the rest of your days. The drawings of this Company are fair and honorable, and no postponement of time set, is one of the square features of the way of doing business. Address R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky.

Above we show an illustration of our WESTERN BELT REVOLVER giving the exact size and finish of the pistol. We have contracted with one of the largest Pistol Manufacturers in the World, to furnish us with the above pistol, and to give us the control of this entire output for the United States. This is the first pistol ever offered to the public at such a low price, and we only make the offer for a limited time. The WESTERN BELT REVOLVER is made of the best steel, octagonal barrel, has five sights, elegantly engraved rubber stocks, heavily nickel plated, target model, and is a perfect weapon in every respect. CONSIDERING THE MOST EFFICIENT Revolver ever put before the public, and at a price that brings it within the reach of all. It surpasses and *death-dealing qualities.* The cartridges that are used are *center fire* and *reloadable*, and can be purchased at any hardware store. Until March 31st, 1882, we will send this Formidable weapon to any address in the U. S. *prepaid*, on receipt of Only $5.00, and guarantee it to give perfect satisfaction, *or money will be refunded.* Or we will send by Express, C. O. D. with privilege of examination on receipt of $1.00 for guarantee as against loss of time. Remember, you get the pistol and full amount accompanies the order *we will prepay all charges.* The cartridges come in boxes of 50 each and we charge 50 cents a box for them, cartridges can only be sold by express. Revolver will be packed in a handsome leather belt and holster to carry it in. If you wish to buy something to SPECULATE on, send for a sample Revolver, and if you can find out as to our reliability by having your Express Agent write to the Express Agent at Toledo, O.,

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Talks.

Perhaps there is nothing that can conduce more to real home happiness than to have the meals enlivened by bright, lively conversation, mingled with merry laughter. It is one of the greatest helps to good digestion and therefore to good temper. The latter secured and two-thirds of the difficulties that beset the pathway of mortals will disappear. Dyspepsia, that foul fiend which shadows so many households would depart before the influence of joyous words, sparkling wit, and heartfelt merriment accompanying the family meals. The secretions are stimulated and set the whole digestive apparatus at work with a will.

The trouble is that in most American families eating is made a business rather than a pleasure. The father rushes in from his work or business with a forbidding look of care upon his face, or a cross, stern expression that discourages all attempt at conversation. The mother, worn out with household cares, anxious and disturbed lest fault will be found with the meal she has prepared or superintended, and nervous with the little pinpricks of domestic perplexities, sits down with wrinkled brow either not speaking at all or uttering a groan over the hardness of her lot. The children depressed by the atmosphere of gloom bolt their food as fast as possible and sneak away out into the open air where the sunlight makes the gladness they cannot find within doors.

All this is absolutely wrong. The table is often the only place where the members of the family all come together during the 24 hours and for this reason if for no other every individual should endeavor to make the meal as pleasant as possible. Father and mother should put all outward expression of careful weariness as far away as possible in order to enter into whatever of pleasantry the younger members of the family may bring with them. The very effort required to do this will help to banish it in reality for awhile, and they themselves be the better physically and mentally. All subjects of conversation that have an irritating or anxiety producing tendency, should be religiously avoided. We know of one family, the brightest, merriest, happiest one in all our acquaintance, where no word concerning business or household affairs is ever spoken while at the table. No disparaging criticism upon the food is allowed, and as a consequence the young folks are hearty little creatures who eat what is before them with little comment and a good appetite.

Children are practical creatures. And this reminds us of a little story which, without having any particular relevancy to the subject, still illustrates in a funny way the facility with which they come to conclusions, and the shrewdness they employ in making applications. A little boy usually very neat in person came to the breakfast table unwashed. To the reproof of his somewhat irate parent he replied: "I hate the bother of washing anyway, and yesterday when I looked through papa's microscope and saw all those horrid things in the water, I just made up my mind that I'd rather go dirty than have them squirming and wriggling over my face."

They put two and two together in a very apt way, and take their cue from words which often they do not apparently hear, and these words are most frequently uttered at the table. And if there is anything unpleasant occurring, though there may be few manifestations of it, they are sure to feel it and are depressed by its influence.

But aside from all moral considerations we wish we could impress upon THE HOUSEHOLD the importance of cheerful meals in a physical point of view. There is no one who cannot recall not only one time, but many, in their lives, when they have arisen from the table depressed by something unpleasant which has disturbed them during the progress of the meal, and for hours thereafter felt a sense of heaviness and oppression such as is produced by a stomach weighted with food that should have been long before disposed of. And if this, instead of being an occasional occurrence, is a daily happening, what wonder that days of weariness and depression ending in disease follow.

Laugh and grow fat. There is an absolute truth in this consequent. Let every one make the strongest effort to come to the family table with a bright face and pleasant words. Bring the very best you have of good thought and witty anecdote for the pleasure of those who are, or should be, the nearest and dearest in the world, and the result will be a wonderful increase to yourself of health and happiness.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Household Decoration and Christmas Gifts.

PRETTY WORK BAG.

In the days of our grandmothers work bags were indispensable to carry the knitting or sewing which they took with them when going to make an afternoon's visit at a neighbors. At the present day they are quite as much in vogue but their use is principally for the storing away of little articles while shopping and going from place to place. A very pretty one requiring small outlay and which would form a pretty Christmas gift is made as follows:

Take two pieces of pasteboard of the same size, eight inches long and six inches broad. Round the lower corners for the bottom and slant the sides up until the top is about four inches across. Cover these pieces on one side with silk, either with black or some bright color. It will do no harm if the silk is not new only that it is of good color. Now take two pieces of coarse black founsation lace, which can be bought at your milliners exactly the size of your covered pasteboard. Cut them so the meshes will run diagonally. Get lengths of fine white straw and run them through every other mesh and then cross these so that the lace will be left in diamonds between the straw. Now baste these upon the sides already prepared and bind the edges with narrow silk ribbon.

Next take a strip of silk or satin either of the same color as that used for the sides or of some contrasting shade, a yard and a quarter long and four inches wide. Gather and sew around on the inside edge of these pieces stitching through the binding. Then fell a silk lining neatly over the raw edges inside. Turn, and hem a piece of elastic across the two ends of the silk strip at the top. Sew a heavy silk cord around where the pasteboard centers and gathered silk come together. Hang it to the arm by ribbon strings an inch and a half wide sewed to the four corners of the board centers, the place of joining being covered with a pretty bow. Finish the top with a plaiting of narrow ribbon. Pieces of black and colored silk dresses can be used very effectively in this way.

SHAVING CASE.

A very nice present for a gentleman is a shaving case. They can be made in a variety of ways, but one of the most inexpensive and at the same time prettiest is to take one of the little Japanese paper fans that can be purchased at almost any store. Cover the fan with silk or silesia; cut a piece of pasteboard the size of the fan. Cover it with silk or satin of whatever color desired. Ornament this with a pretty transfer picture, or paint a spray of flowers upon it. If preferred an initial or flower could be embroidered before it is put on the pasteboard. Of course the inside or lining must be silk also. Finish the edge with narrow lace or plaited ribbon. Cut out the paper leaves, pink them and fasten them to the fan part. Then put on the cover, sewing it to the fan part each side of the handle. Put a loop of ribbon upon the end of the handle to hang it up by.

PILLOW SHAMS.

A very pretty set of pillow shams is made of linen hem-stitched handkerchiefs, Torchon lace and insertion, in the following manner: Lay your insertion on your handkerchief diagonally from corner to corner, crossing in the center; finish the ends of insertion neatly where the hem-stitching crosses in the corner, leaving the solid square of the handkerchief in each corner. Then sew neatly the edges of insertion to the cloth, turn on the wrong side and cut open the cloth under the insertion, lay back the raw edges and baste firmly, and feather-stitch on the right side close to the edge of the insertion with red Tambour cotton. This lays the seam flat and smooth. Also feather stitch on each edge of the ham; set the handkerchiefs together with insertion; also a row of the same round the sham. Make a ruffle of linen like the handkerchiefs, finish the edge with narrow Torchon lace, gather the ruffle and finish with a narrow binding; sew the band over and over to the insertion round the sham, and finish all with feather stitching on the ruffle and band; line the shams with Turkey-red calico.

The ground of material for this set is eight handkerchiefs, four for each sham, and they can be bought for 15 cents a spiece, 14 yds. of insertion, 12 yds. of narrow lace, ¾ yds. of handkerchief linen, 1 doz. skeins of Tambom and ¾ yds. of calico or silesia. This is not an expensive set, and feather-stitching is so rapidly done, that the labor is not so great as one might think by seeing this set after it is finished.

TOILET SET.

A very pretty toilet set is made of the checked crash toweling. Cut your mats the size you desire to fit your bureau allowing for a hem an inch wide. Draw the threads close to hem and hemstitch all round. Then leave a plain space of ½ inch. Then draw threads until you have a space of ½ or ¾ inches. Take ribbon the width of the space drawn, run it in over and under alternately, taking up threads of ½ inch space each time. Finish the corners where the open square occurs with a bow of the ribbon. Antique lace, or any pretty lace, around the edges adds very much to their beauty.

This is not an expensive set and can be washed by taking out the ribbon, and then it is as good as new. The toweling checked off with red, and run with ribbon, is the prettiest.

MITTENS.

To knit mittens with two needles: Cast on 80 stitches, knit across, knit back and at the last end widen 1 stitch; continue to widen 1 stitch at this end each time you reach it until you have knit across 26 times and have widened 13 stitches; now knit down and back twice without widening then begin to narrow off the stitches you have widened by narrowing 1 each time you reach the end at which you have widened till you have the original number of 80 stitches with which you started, and you have the first half of hand. Now continue to knit widening and then narrowing as before till you have the other half just like the first, and the hand is knit.

For the thumb, cast on 2 stitches knit hem off, and widen at each end each time across, until you have 12 stitches then, at one end, cast on 15 stitches, and continue to widen at each end till you have widened 6 times more, then knit across once without widening at the end, at which you cast on the 15 stitches. Now begin to narrow at the end at which you cast on the stitches and narrow at each time you reach that end, and keep on widening at the other end until you have the 6 stitches that you had widened, narrowed off, and one-half of the thumb is accomplished. Now begin to widen where you have been narrowing and narrow where you have been widening till you have widened 6 stitches, then knit across once without widening but continue to narrow and now narrow at each end till you have narrowed the 6 stitches you had widened. At the end at which you cast on 15 stitches bind off 15 stitches which should leave 12 on the needle, and continue to narrow at each end till all are narrowed off. Fold the thumb together and sew it on a seam with over and over stitches. Fold the hand to the mitten, sew it together till you reach the place for the thumb then place the seam of the thumb opposite the seam in the hand, and sew it to the hand on one side and then on the other. Join the remaining parts of the hand together and with 4 needles take up the stitches around the wrist and knit 3, seam 3 and so on 3 times around then seam the 3 you had knit, knit the 3 seamed ones 3 times around. Continue so till you have the wrist long enough, then bind off and crochet a row of scallops around the edges.

A. F. S.

Norway, Ia.

Anti-Growl.

Well, well "Bach" you have got it bad. Any one would know you were dyspeptic to hear you talk. Cheer up old fellow, there is hope for you yet. The dress reform is creeping on apace and I have no doubt but that a few more letters like your last would institute a striking reform in the kitchen.

I take exceptions to your "Firstly," because one of these two things must be true: Either you exaggerate (which let us hope is not possible for a bachelor) or else you never met but two or three women. Why sir! Did you ever eat a good meal anyway? I should judge not. Were you ever in any portion of the State of Kansas or Illinois? Women are plenty in either that will set before you a meal of faultless viands prepared by their own hands and preside over it in silence while you and your crony talk of the Cabinet appointments, the Irish question, the latest race, merits of Rhenish wines as compared to Burgundy, effects of 5 cent cigars on the constitution, &c., &c., subjects of which we will admit the average female mind of to day shows alarming ignorance.

To your secondly, "Their feeble minds are unable to grasp any subject of sufficient solidity to interest any man of ordinary intelligence." You don't say so! Did you ever hear of Marion C. Evans, Mrs. A. B. Stowe, Sarah P. Willis, Mrs. Southworth, Alice Cary, Louisa M. Alcott or Mrs. Hemans? Are your faculties so blunted by your solitary life that you can see no solidity in "Adam Bede" or "Middlemarch?" Would you dare include in your epithet of "feeble minded" the names of Grace Darling and Florence Nightingale? Are Maria Malibran, Adelina Patti, Jenny Lind, Christine Nillson, Anna L. Cary and Camilla Urso considered underlings in the musical world? I think not. Would you class Mrs. Garfield among the *imbecile* females? You surely must have heard of her. I could name hundreds of cases to show you that women are not the poor feeble minded creatures you have represented. You can for a very small outlay purchase enough literature of the BLADE to convince you of the *authenticity* of the above examples, or in lieu of that read THE HOUSEHOLD every week, and you will find many sensible views expressed by women.

As to your "Thirdly" that "financial embarrassment business," is not almost, but altogether absurd. Generally the embarrassment is on the other side of the house. I will venture the assertion that, let he income be equally divided between husband and wife, let the wife bear the expense of clothing herself, paying half the board, children's clothing and incidental expenses, she saves more at the end of every year than does your strong minded (?) and often large headed bachelor.

Now, to sum it all up, you need not marry, of course, if you desire not to, and with my faith in the fair sex I think it scarcely possible, (I don't believe in their feeble-mindedness you know) yet I have a great respect for married and unmarried women. My mother was a married woman. I *hope* yours was. Shakspere says, "The only darkness is ignorance in which we are more puzzled than the Egyptians on the fog." The whole marriage state looks dark and foggy through your spectacles because forsooth you never tested it. We—that is I and my wife and other married couples—"speak that we do know and testify that we have seen." There are thousands of women in this land of ours that are worth their weight in gold every year. If you choose you can see them every day working their fingers to the bone, while their companion of "ordinary intelligence" comes to town to see a man, seats himself comfortably on a dry goods box, smokes a five cent cigar and talks of the extravagant habits of his family until the shades of evening warn him of the approach of tea time. Then, when he gets home, if the chores are not all done, if the supper is not ready, if the bread is a little brown on one side, if he has to go without his cup of tea because he had so much business in Town—he forgot the half pound you know—he begins to think how much he lost when he got married. I have seen such cases as that. You can if you keep your eyes open and look at the other side.

I tell you I'm full of instances of noble deeds, heroic sacrifices, superior devotion, lives lost through pure love of principle—all performed by "feeble-minded" women. UNCLE FRED.

The Anti Growl is a pretty long one for our columns, but as it answers "Bach" so effectually, we think no one who does not agree with the latter will find fault with its insertion.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Hired Girls.

I was somewhat interested in the discussion carried on in the BLADE some time since in reference to servant girls. Much was said pro and con, but I think one class of writers assumed that mistresses were invariably kind, considerate, ready to sympathize with and encourage a young girl who might be in her employ.

I have observed that most ladies appreciate efficiency in a servant, but, like Oliver Twist, they are inclined to "ask for more," even when a girl is ready to sink with weariness.

The seamstress, the shop-girl, the factory hand, have a few hours of leisure during the day; Sunday is theirs; but the servant girl is up at dawn or long before, and from that time till she sinks into her bed in a cheerless, uncarpeted chamber, she is as a rule kept busy, at least she has no stated time which she can claim as her own. Sunday affords but slight leisure, for the meals must be prepared and the house put in order on that day as well as others. Women who would be quick to see marks of weariness or pain in a daughter, do not notice the hot flush in the face of hired girl. "They are different from us. They do not become tired as we would do," I heard a lady remark.

But the personal isolation of a servant's life is doubtless, for a young sensitive girl, harder to bear than even overwork. A well poised, mature woman might accept this life and work on bravely, with a serene sense of having done her duty well, suffering no pain because ignored or unappreciated, but vivacious young girls have not usually the martyr like spirit which would prompt them to become recluses, working alone in the kitchen evenings, while the family are gathered in the sitting room; meeting strangers, but never receiving an introduction; persecuted by the children, for they are seldom rebuked for rudeness to a servant. All these things servants must endure. Tacy cry is for intelligent help in the kitchen. People so wonder that girls will force themselves into the already crowded profession of teaching or sew at starvation prices, when there are thousands of beautiful homes in which they might become valued servants.

But ladies will wait long for intelligent, well bred servants, while the conditions are as at present.

It is useless to affirm that sprightly ladylike girls would receive better treatment. In some instances they might, but though a lady might think her servant girl the equal of her associates, she would not dare to introduce her to her friends as such.

I have known girls, compelled from the force of circumstances to work for people inferior to themselves in every way, and I know that their lives were made miserable by petty insults.

A BLADE correspondent some time ago in referring to her own happy experience as a house servant, says: "The lady often remarked that she valued me more because I was not obliged to work out." What a noble reason! Yet how often I have heard ladies say, as if in apology for treating a servant with some consideration, "I feel differently in regard to my girl because she is not of necessity compelled to work. Her parents are amply able to provide for her."

The idea that domestic service degrades is not alone held by girls themselves. We hear persons remark with a sneer of a wealthy lady: "She used to work in the kitchen, yet see what airs she assumes." It may be that the woman is coarse and vulgar, yet the fact that she has worked for a living does not prove that she is so. James A. Garfield labored with his hands and multitudes attest his true refinement, his culture, his worthiness in all respects. Had his wife worked in a neighbor's kitchen in her girlhood, she would not be less the lady.

When true merit instead of money fixes one's standing, and the *lady* can be recognized in the kitchens then young girls of education and refinement may be persuaded to become domestic servants; until then bear with your coarse, ignorant servants. They are not just the persons you may like as companions for your children but you can do no better.

POLLY ANN PRITCHARD.

Good Thoughts.

How many readers of THE HOUSEHOLD there are who thirst for a draught from the fountain of knowledge, yet are so situated that their desires are but vain delusions. Yet there are authors we dearly love, and whose every word gives us a new inspiration, a longing to do, and be something more than mere everyday drudges.

"Mrs. Churchhill," I think if we were to select some good work we could spare a little time each day for its perusal. Some topic could be selected and read in the evening. Then what a delightful conversation could be carried on the next day at dinner, relating to the different ideas which it contained. For instance take English History. We will begin with the reign of King Alfred. After reading a sketch of his life, and his manner of governing, a great many very interesting questions might be asked relative to that period. Then there are stories about his goodness to the common people, his being obliged to take refuge in a hut when the Danes were plundering the country which would be enjoyed by the children, making history a delightful study, that otherwise would prove dull and irksome. I think too much time cannot be spent with them.

"Wisconsin Teacher," I think you will agree with me, that were such courses adopted we would have less occasion to talk of school government and discipline. If we could only make study a pleasure, how much more could be accomplished. In our graded schools there will be found those whose home lives are almost devoid of sunshine, and whose parents care little where they are "just so they are out of the way." Of course they are the ones who are always getting into trouble. How can we reach their hearts and win them over to us? How happy we could be, could we know that one word or look of ours ever inspired one of those poor deserted little ones to dream of a heaven of rest, to long to live a pure life, then by daily precept encourage that awakened spark until it glows within the heart of the youth with such vigor that the damp breath of the tempter can never quench it.

This is the season of the year that always appears the most gloomy, and nothing should be spared to make home attractive and cheerful. All those little designs which appear so cheery, and which cost so little, help to make life a pleasure. There are social duties we owe each other, which are so often neglected and forgotten, until we see friends for the last time, then a flood of recollections will come over our minds, causing us to think, "what might have been."

TENNIE LANE.

Home Adornments.

I consider it no more than right for each and every member of the HOUSEHOLD to contribute what they have of experience or knowledge that will help others, who, like themselves, desire help. We are at best dependent creatures, and just so long as we desire help of others we should give all we can in return. I am one who thinks home to be the best spot on earth and in order to have it home in every sense of the word many things are necessary. First, true love, second, patience and forbearance. Third, pleasant surroundings. Many like myself have to consider well the way and means of how to make a little go a good way in beautifying the home. I will give a few ideas this time that may help some one though they may not be new to others, and if they will be of use I will come again and tell of many more things pretty and inexpensive.

Now I will tell how to make a pretty cover for a bureau. This is meant more for one without a back. There is a kind of ribbed white cloth that is quite heavy and is much used for making infant dresses. (I cannot think of the name) Take the exact measure of the top to be covered and then allow enough more all around to make a hem nearly one half finger deep. Get the old-fashioned ribbed dimity for ruffling. Cut the ruffle wide enough to make it a little over an inch wide after it is whipped on and hemmed; whip it on first, then hem and lay the ruffle over the finger at the same time. This cover does up easily and is always neat and fresh. Do not iron the dimity, as it puts it in bad shape. Iron the spread first, then lay the ruffle over the finger, as when first made. If desired, a coral stitch in any fast color may be done on the inside of the hem, or a fancy corner pattern in each corner, or an initial or monogram for the center. All this tends to add to the finish. If I do not drop into the waste-basket this time, I will come and tell how to complete the bedroom drapery after this style. NANNIE.

Callas.

Here I am again, to tell you about Callas. In the Spring, when the frost is all out of the ground, set them out in the ground, in the sun, and keep free from weeds. In the Fall, about September 15, take up and put them in good rich soil containing one-fifth sand. Care should be taken not to have too large a pot—have one that you can conveniently put the roots in, and no larger. Many persons will place their Calla in a common wooden pail, and then wonder why it does not bloom. It must get pot-bound and remain so, if you wish it to bloom. Put plenty of sand in as earth for drainage, as the plant needs a great deal of water, and it must pass through the earth. If the water should remain in the pot, the soil would sour and the plant stop growing and perhaps die. After taking it out of the ground and potting, place it in some shady position for eight or 10 days and water sparingly. About the 10th or 15th of November begin watering with warm water. Commence with milk warm and increase the heat gradually each day until the water is hot, but not scalding. Pour the hot water upon the earth and not upon the stalks of the plants. Do not be sparing with the water at any time except for a few days after potting. This will make it bloom about the holidays. A South exposure is best towards Spring, its leaves will turn yellow then. As soon as it is warm enough plant in the garden. In potting do not let the earth come to the top of the pot by an inch. As often as convenient during the Winter sprinkle the leaves with warm water to prevent red spiders from appearing.

"Farmer's Wife" — Verbenas and tulips are very hardy and do not need any more care than any other. They make lovely house plants. Try again; probably your seeds were not new or you planted too early.

BRIDAL ROSE.

From Idaho.

"J. M. K." had better apply for full particulars concerning teachers' wages and situations, to the principal teacher at Grangeville, Idaho County, Idaho. However, I will say to her that the teacher at Mt. Idaho received $75 per month last Winter. That school, and at least one other, is to be supplied yet, and ladies do obtain situations as teachers here. The trouble, however, seems to be in keeping them, for they soon resign their situation as teacher for the more congenial one of principal in some of our worthy bachelors' hearts and homes.

The principal business followed in this County is farming and stock raising, which is a decided success, the only want being an outlet for the surplus of grain raised. That want, however, is soon to be supplied by a railroad which is in project, and is to be built in a year or two. The scenery is beautiful beyond description, or to quote Nasby's faro bankeress, "altogather too lovely for anything." The climate is mild and healthy. The heat is intense during some of the summer days but it cools off so splendidly in the evening that by ten o'clock at night one can rest comfortably under a heavy quilt, and not, as in the east, be obliged to leave windows and doors open to obtain a breath of air. Some winters there is a great deal of snow falls, others very little, and very seldom the thermometer falls below zero.

There is still considerable government land. However the most desirable has been taken up under the homestead or preemption laws.

WHIRLWIND.

The Sunny South.

Some one asked for information concerning the "Sunny South." I live in East Tennessee, where, as a general rule, water, wood and fruits are abundant. Wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley, cane, cotton and tobacco are products of our land, and vegetables of various kinds receive due attention, especially when on the table. Cattle, hogs and sheep are raised with profit here; and in fact I believe what East Tennessee cannot produce its natives can easily do without with the exception of a few articles. To be sure, a large portion of our lands are considerably worn, but with the use of fertilizers we make "bread enough and to spare."

Educational interests are not disregarded, for institutes and colleges are scattered here and there, with district free schools every Fall, also churches and denominations not a few.

Generally speaking we are a healthy people, for there is life-giving power in the pure breezes that are wafted to us from the "heaven-kissing" mountains not far away. As I sit at my south window I turn away from beholding the royal garb of the forests near by and my gaze is centered upon an eternal like range of mountains that stretches away from East to South, strengthened upon the farther side by grander and more towering ones, upon which it appears that nature has employed her most skilful artists; for as the shadows are falling o'er the deep ravines and gorges, the summits of these stiff sarne formations of nature are basking in the golden sunlight, and presenting to our enraptured vision, her work in all its "gorgeous blazonry of gold and scarlet," shrouded in a filmy screen of azure hue. With our hearts overflowing with gratitude to the Giver of the beautiful and good, we invite all honest laborers to "come over" to loyal East Tennessee and help us enjoy these God given blessings.

LOYAL DAUGHTER.

Inquiries.

Can any reader of the BLADE tell what to do for weakened sinews?

Will some one please send pattern for making calico dress, a plain one, for doing housework in. Address box 80 Potsdam, N. Y.

Will "O. E. H.," of Grey Eagle, Minn., kindly send his address to me, as I wish to ask him several questions about Minnesota, its resources, etc?—C. A. PERNOT, Bowling Green, Wood Co., O.

Will some one please tell me how the Japan quince or Cydomo Japonica is propagated?—FRANCIS WIGHT, Round Grove, Lawrence Co., Mo.

We will respectfully call the attention of the writer of the above to the item in regard to "Exchange" at the head of THE HOUSEHOLD columns.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will "Twig" please tell what she means by "sisr," in direction in the BLADE of October 27th?—A TYRO.

I should like to correspond with "Nell," who says she lives away up in the northern part of California if she will send her address to—LEILA WATKINS, Nemaha County, Neb.

Will you ask those two ladies that sent a cure for the opium habit in a January number of the BLADE to publish it again.—SUBSCRIBER.

Will a reader of the HOUSEHOLD recommend a cure for tickling of the Throat. I am coughing all the time from the Fall until the Spring, I have tried a great many articles recommended to cure me but the cough appears as usual in the Fall. There must be something that will help me; I would like a good blood purifier; I am also troubled with the rheumatism.—JOSEPH FROST, Adams street, Toledo, O.

I wish some reader of THE HOUSEHOLD would tell us how to make oil-cloth look as good as new. Also, what will clean the dirt out of hands that are cracked and stained, and how to make old dress goods clean without washing?

How can good potato yeast be made that will not sour?—SAPLING.

All these questions and thousands of others that come up in every day life are answered in "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes." The book would be worth twice its cost to every member of THE HOUSEHOLD.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will the editor of THE HOUSEHOLD please give me through the valuable columns of THE HOUSEHOLD a nice, neat form of a note of invitation to a wedding, and tell me who should write it or sign it?—"IGNORAMUS."

The invitation should always be given in the name of the friends at whose house the wedding is to take place, and who are to act the part of entertainers. It should be in the third person, thus:

Mr. and Mrs. A will be happy to see you at the wedding of their daughter, December 1. Or,

Mr. and Mrs. A desire the pleasure of your presence at the marriage of their daughter, December 1.

This form is neat and concise and may be varied to suit the circumstances. Usually the cards of the bride and groom elect are enclosed.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Answers to Inquiries.

Here is the information Rebecca J. Rogers of Litchfield, Montgomery, Ill., asks for in the Blade of October 20th.

2 ozs. of borax in 3 pts. of warm water; before quite cold add 1 teaspoonful of tincture of myrrh, 1 tablespoonful of spirits of camphor. Bottle for use.—B. H. BAXTER.

Have tried the leaf patterns for silk stockings. Can make it all right as far as the sixth time round, but do not understand the next direction. I wish Mrs. C. Wallhauser, in Oct. 13 would please make it a little plainer. Think it must be very pretty, would like the other patterns; also pattern for a knitted hood.—N. M. KIMBALL, East Hebron, N. H.

MRS. S. E. Middleton inquires for manner of renovating greased and faded cashmere. After removing the grease by using the pearl ash, as suggested by the editor of THE HOUSEHOLD, wash the cashmere thoroughly, rinse well, then prepare a tub of clear water as follows: Add bluing until the water is very blue, then add 1 ounce aqua ammonia, souse the cashmere up and down for five minutes, then hang up without wringing, iron while damp. This will make an old black cashmere look like new.—MRS. J. W. W., Smith's Mill, Wisconsin.

To preserve flowers for everlasting boquet, take a pan about five inches deep, put silver sand to the depth of one inch, break your flowers when free from dampness, lay carefully, taking care they do not touch each other; sprinkle the sand lightly over until they are all covered, then set in a room where fire is kept and let remain a week or 10 days, according to the size of flower.

To paint grasses, get common paint, short camel hair brush, and paint lightly.

To crystalize, make a strong solution of common alum and dip the dried flowers lightly until heavily laden with crystals, always drying with the leaves downward.—PEARL OMMA, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.

Recipes.

SNOW PUDDING.

Bring to a boiling point 1 qt. of sweet cream or rich new milk, and then pour into it 2 tablespoonfuls of corn starch, blended with a little cold milk; sweeten to taste, and allow it to cook gently, stirring for 2 or 3 minutes. Add quickly the whites of 6 eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Let it then boil up once, add vanilla or lemon, and take quickly off the fire. Lay the snow quickly in a rocky heap, on a glass dish.—NIRA JAMISON.

HOP YEAST.

Put the hop yeast in a bowl, with ½ teacup of just warm water. When dissolved, stir in flour for a batter. Set in a warm place to rise. Then peel 12 large potatoes, and boil; when they will mash firm; have a two gallon crock; put in it ½ teacup of salt, ½ teacup of sugar, set a strainer over the crock, and pour into it the mashed potatoes with the water they were boiled in; strain them, and add cold water until within half a finger from the top. When the yeast in the bowl is light, pour into the crock and stir well. Set in a warm place until a thick white scum rises on the top. It is ready for use. Set away in a cool place. Use 3 pts. for 4 3pt. basin loaves. Stir the yeast from the bottom every time you use it. Set the sponge over night in Winter, early in the morning in Summer. When it is light knead it down to rise again; then knead into loaves, using as little flour as possible. Do not hurry it, nor keep it too warm. Remember no other wetting is used. It is the easiest and best way to make hop bread that I ever knew. Try it and report to—A LOVER OF GOOD BREAD.

DOMESTIC DIFFICULTIES.

Why a Woman Wanted a Warrant.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Say, mister, I want a warrant right quick!" exclaimed an irate woman, as she dashed into police headquarters yesterday afternoon.

"What do you want of a warrant?" asked the Sergeant.

"For my servant girl. Has she got any right to chase me around the house with a clothespole?"

"Certainly not."

"That's what I thought. Which of us has a right to eat at the first table, she or me?"

"Why you have, of course."

"So I supposed, I want to know if I've got to sleep on the back fence with the cats four nights in the week, while she gives parties in the kitchen?"

"Assuredly not. Why don't you discharge her?"

"I can't get near enough. Say does the law justify her in using my false teeth to draw carpet tacks and making me shin around with nothing on but a hair pin and a sore throat, while she wears my clothes to a wake!"

"I don't believe it does."

"So I concluded. Gi' me a warrant."

"Can't get any warrant here. You will have to go before the judge in the morning."

"Will, eh! Well, I won't! If you think I'm going to waste any more time lawing with that girl, you're left. To-morrow morning the oil can will be left alongside the kitchen stove, and if you find a job lot of legs and backbone around your precinct, you can make up your ideas that that girl is out of a job and I'm busy collecting the insurance. You hear this twittering!"

And she left the Sergeant, wondering if even dynamite would have any effect on a girl who could get the best of that woman.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

Brudder Blue Glass Henderson Barely Escapes.

Detroit Free Press.

"Am Brudder Blue Glass Henderson in de hall to-night?" blandly inquired the President, as he stood up and looked around.

"Yes, sah."

"Will he please step dis way?"

The brother stepped. He didn't seem to be easy in his mind, and he kept his eyes on the coffee-pot once owned by the poet Milton instead of facing the President.

"Brudder Henderson, you war' in a butcher shop on Beaubien street las' Wednesday fo'noon?

"When you went out de butcher missed two slices of ham, an' you war' followed an sarched."

"Yes, sah."

"In one of your coat-tail pockets dey found, not de three slices of ham, but a pound and a half of beef."

"Yes, sah."

"You couldn't tell whar' you got dat beef to save your life, an' you let de butcher keep it?"

"Yes, sah, but de charge was stealin' ham."

"Jist so, Brudder Henderson, jist so. Dey missed ham an' dey found beef. It am plain 'nuff dat you didn't take de goods charged, but I want yoo to understan' dat when dey miss ham an' find beef on a member of dis club dat member has had de werry closest sort of shave from bein' bounced off'n our books an' outer de hall. Take your seat, sah, an' let dis be de awfullest kind of warnin' to you."

Careless Girls.

New York Post.

Many a girl is careless as to how much money a young man spends for her. Three and five dollars for a horse and carriage he can poorly afford, perhaps; yet she will go with him, week after week, with no particular interest in him, unmindful, apparently, whether he earns the money or takes it from his employer's drawer. He makes her expensive presents. He takes her to a concert, in going to which, usually, save for her pride and his gallantry, a horse car ride for 10 cents would be far wiser than a carriage ride for several dollars. A young man respects a young woman all the more who is careful of the way in which he spends his money, and will not permit too much to be used for herself. A thoughtful and well bred girl will be thoughtful about these matters.

A Lion Preserve.

A large tract of waste land in Southern Algeria has been leased to a Frenchman who has determined to make it pay, despite that it is valueless for agricultural purposes. His intention is to convert it into a lion and panther preserve. These beasts are to be lured into the preserve by old horses, mules, and asses which have done their life's work. A luxurious hotel, supplied with a Parisian chef, is to be erected upon the estate, and from this headquarters will sally forth the budding sportsmen who flock thither to enjoy the excitement of lion hunting. Those who are particularly bold will be able to shoot their game in the open; but ambuscades will be provided from which the less valorous can make it hot for the lions while remaining in safety themselves.

The Value of Arizona.

National Republican.

It appears that the income derived by Uncle Sam by way of internal revenue from the Territory of Arizona is indifferent in the aggregate, and that it costs nearly as much to collect the taxes as they amount to. Once during the term of Gen. Grant as President, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue asked the General if we hadn't better drop that concern out of the account. The total annual tax then collected was $1,800, and after paying expenses the Government had $150 left.

Kelly is Chirpy.

New York Tribune.

John Kelly is very chirpy, and with excellent reason. One swing of his shillalah is worth 50,000 men any day in the week. His chances for a Presidential nomination in 1884 are as good as Mr. Tilden's.

Doubtless Correct.

Steuben Republican.

The ladies who visited the Atlanta Cotton Exposition are almost unanimous in their judgment that it is a failure, the being of the opinion that they could have made a more attractive display with the same material.

Our Young Folks.

MAMMA'S BADDISH BOY.

Cutting steamships on the chair,
Cutting off the dolly's hair,
Cutting papers on the stair,
Cutting capers everywhere,
That's Willie.

Making doggies on the wall,
Making mud pies in the hall,
Making horse lines of my shawl,
Making trouble for us all,
That's Willie.

Hammering upon the floor,
Shouting till his throat is sore,
Making all youth's batteries roar,
All this and even more,
That's Willie.

Soiling all his finest clothes,
Studying out his French kid toes,
Dirty cheeks and dirty nose,
Caring little how he goes,
That's Willie.

Ah! my heart is sore and sad,
Thinking of my naughty lad,
Other mammas never had
Never had a boy so bad,
As Willie.

But when cuddled down to sleep,
And his arms around me creep,
Asking God his soul to keep,
Then in tender love I weep,
Then I know I'd not two cheap!
My precious Willie.

—*Rochester Express.*

ANOTHER BEAR STORY.

BY ORVILLE DRANE.

Mr. D——, one of our neighbors, was going after his cows one night, and had a singular bit of experience. He kept the cattle near a meadow, and in going for them had to pass through a clump of bushes where raspberries and blackberries were abundant. The path was very narrow and in some places so much overgrown by the bushes that a person might be very near an object and not see it. Suddenly a large bear rose up before him, and sat on his haunches not three feet away. Mr. D——was a tall and very powerful man, and not easily frightened, but he didn't like such familiarity as that. There was no time to retreat, and he had no weapon with which to defend himself, but he clinched his huge fist and struck the bear a terrific blow between the eyes. Bruin was not prepared for this, and as he sat up so straight, and could not brace himself quick enough, the blow knocked him clean over upon his back in the bushes. He roared and scrambled to his feet, and ran off as fast as his legs could carry him, much more disturbed by the event than Mr. D—— was.

A year or two after this, my father and I were out fishing raspberries one afternoon in August. We were in a field close by a wood, where several acres were covered with the bushes, and as it was newly cleared land, they grew very tall. Indeed, a person might be picking berries 10 feet distant from you, and, if he kept quiet, you would not know it.

After a while we climbed upon the trunk of a fallen tree, for the sake of reaching some high bushes that were bending under the weight of luscious fruit, when we saw a bear, not more than 10 feet distant, helping himself to the same berries. At first he did not see us, and we watched him for a little as he ate the fruit. It was surprising how skillfully he would take a bush in his paws and hold it down while he ate of the berries, and then let it go and catch another.

But we wanted those raspberries, and father shouted and swung his pail around his head, thinking to drive the bear away. But the beast did not propose to be disturbed in that way, and seemed to think he had as much right there as we. He simply let go the bushes, and looked at us.

Father grew impatient with swinging the pail of berries around his own head, and threw it with all his might at the head of the bear. It was well aimed, for it struck him squarely in the face. It scattered the berries all over him, and the pail fell rattling among the bushes and stones. I never saw such a picture of astonishment as the bear presented. For a brief instant he seemed paralyzed, and then, dropping on four feet, he ran away screaming like a child who had been frightened by a turkey gobbler. Father's berries were spilled, but he could do nothing else for some minutes but laugh at the way the poor bear ran and screamed.

We hear stories about bears attacking people without provocation, but I believe most of them are purely imaginary or greatly exaggerated. I have hunted the black bear in the New England States, and in the British Provinces; I have traveled the forests on foot, and scoured the plains on horseback, but I never yet saw a black bear that would attack a man, unless it were a dam whose cubs were meddled with, or a bear that had been wounded and driven into a corner. Under such circumstances any animal will fight in self defense. The chief difficulty with black bears is, not that they will hurt you, but that you can not get near enough to hurt them.—*Harper's Young People.*

"A Long Journey."

We never may count the painted and trodden hearts under the feet of the world's great caravan. Now and then a stray bit of human sentiment like the following stops the rough travel for an instant, and then the crowd sweeps on. The Detroit *Post and Tribune* tells this simple story of a little coffin and its only mourner:

When one of the trains to this city came in at midnight a few nights ago, an old man was found sleeping in one of the seats.

"I say, old man!" yelled the conductor, "git out of this; do you hear? This is Detroit. If you've got any friends, they'll be looking for you."

"Where's Gracie?"

"Who?" asked the conductor, recovering his official voice.

"Little Gracie—grandpa's little pet! I brought her with me. Is she there?"

"I guess he is not wide awake yet," said the curious passenger. "Suppose you help him to his feet."

Conductors are experts in helping people to their feet, and this one was no ex

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

INFORMATION FURNISHED

By Blade Correspondents Upon Various Farm Topics.

GERMINATION OF FOREST TREE SEEDS

To raise trees from seed one should observe the conditions and manners in which seeds of various kinds germinate spontaneously, and, if the climate is somewhat unfavorable for the spontaneous germination of the particular kind of tree, resort to artificial means.

Take for instance the red cedar. The seed falls on the ground, or is scattered in the forest by birds and is kept moist by the shade of the parent tree. It is frozen and thawed alternately the following Winter, so that by Spring its horn-like covering is softened and germination begins. In its early growth the little seedling is protected from the extreme heat of the sun by the surrounding foliage. To raise red cedars keep the seed moist and frozen the Winter before planting, and protect the young plants from the full rays of the sun by shading.

Take the catalpa for another illustration. The seed is inclosed in a long pod becoming dry in February or March when it is scattered by the winds. When the genial showers and warm sun visit us those seeds which are in immediate contact with the earth germinate readily and grow rapidly.

For another illustration take the soft maple. The seed matures in May, falls to the ground with the embryo downwards, the wing uppermost, and germinates at once. Seed must be gathered and planted at once.

That which was conceived a Spring blossom is a little tree in the Fall. The large end should be stuck in the ground in the same manner as an onion set should be planted.

The intelligent farmer must frequently consult the book of nature and learn his most valuable lessons from that source.

Nickerson, Kas. J. J. BRAND.

HOW TO SAVE FRUIT TREES.

After the tree is four years old keep it well pruned. Scrape around the root one half an inch deep, cover the scraped place with wheat straw, and then cover the straw with rotten ashes. Then take a keen-bladed knife and split the bark of the tree on the South side, commencing opposite the first limb. Never plow nearer than four feet of the tree. We insure good fruit.—G. Y.

SORGHUM SKIMMYS.

Paul Heise, of Harper, Kas., wants to know if sorghum skimmings are injurious to stock. I will say, that they will fatten hogs very fairly if fed sweet, but if allowed to sour it makes them drunk. I have seen hogs so drunk that they could not move for two days. It makes horned cattle perfectly wild and dangerous to approach when fed sour. This I know from experience.—LYMAN VAN TASSEL, Maple City, Mich.

WHAT OUGHT A POUND OF BUTTER TO COST?

That depends on the quantity that a cow will make. In this part of Kansas it costs about $13 to feed a cow a year aside from the labor. An ordinary cow will make 200 pounds of butter. It is a mistake to keep a cow over three years old, if she does not make that amount. The labor is worth about as much as the feed; therefore a pound of butter costs about 12 cents, which is as much as it can be sold for the year round. The profit must be made out of the skimmed milk. The calf fed on skimmed milk will sell at 4 months old for from $6 to $10; and the milk for the rest of the year will make from $5 to $10 worth of pork. Where only one or two cows are kept, it is no doubt more profitable to feed the milk to hens than pigs. Cows are good property here, if butter is cheap, and a cow that will make 250 or 300 pounds of butter in a year, is very profitable, as there is no more expense unless it is a little more salt for the butter.—E. VICTOR, Kansas.

THE CASE OF SUGAR-CANE HEROES.

I see in the Blade of September 20th a Wisconsin correspondent wants to know how to "take care of sugar cane," and the information given is so at variance with my experience I take the liberty to dissent from the views expressed. In the first place the 1st of September is not the time to gather unless the cane is ripe at that time. The under will mature in about 90 days. In our latitude the middle of June is early enough to plant. When the stalk is of a amber color and the seed ripe it is in the proper condition to "make up." The cane should not be "stacked up for several weeks" nor stacked up at all but stripped, heeled, cut and taken to the mill, and worked up without any delay. If it can be worked up the same day it is cut, so much the better. I find the best plan to be to strip before cutting, using a long wooden shoot for the purpose. Any fungus growth that may start out near the top, as is often the case, should be taken off with the blades or cut off with the top, and, as the information remarks, the seed is well worth the saving. It is good for chickens, pigs, colts, or anything else that will eat it. Never run it through the mill with the leaves on; it gives the molasses an unpleasant flavor it is impossible to get rid of. If there is a better variety of cane than the Amber I would be glad to hear of it.

Tell "Maud" she can cut her hedge off as near the ground as she wishes without a particle of danger of injuring it. It will only make it grow more vigorous. She could not kill it if she wanted to.—E. ALEXANDER.

North Topeka, Kas.

THE APPLE BORER.

It has been stated by practical farmers that the apple borer was never known here until the black locust was planted in the community. It is worthy an investigation, at least, and if found true, there should be a law for them the same as the Canada thistle.—E. M., Muscatine, Iowa.

MILK FEVER IN COWS.

Tell "Salem Cook" of Lisbon, Jasper County, Ill., if he will milk his cows a day or so before calving (if their udders are very full) and give them a good physic as soon as they drop their calf, he will not be troubled with milk fever. Such is my experience.—I. MEYER, Grant, Riley County, Kas.

A POSITIVE ANSWER.

In answer to the question, "Will a heifer that has a twin brother become a milch cow?" a correspondent answers, "Yes, we have one of that description now, a good milch cow."

A Difference of Opinion.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Will Fall wheat joint in the Fall when sowed after the first of August in any of the Western States? I have heard a great many old farmers say it will. I say it will not under any circumstances. It will take strong proof to convince me that I am wrong.—S. F. WILSON, Olathe, Johnson Co., Kansas.

In the Matter of Salt.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Will some one tell me whether it is safe to salt cattle and horses with salt that has been taken out of old brine from pork barrels?—CHANCY JONES.

No. Most emphatically, no.—ED.

Feed.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

What is the comparative advantage of ground feed and unground for hogs, cattle and horses?—FISK HARMON.

A Large Yield of Milk.

The London *Agricultural Gazette* says that a correspondent of the *Field* reports the following: In an Irish Union-house where a few cows are kept to supply the inmates, a cow (which had been carefully registered each day for 365 days) had in that time yielded 4 311 quarts of milk; i. e. very nearly three gallons a day throughout a whole year. He stated that the cow was a small one; that if fattened for beef she would not reach five hundred weight of carcass, and that she was "of mixed Irish and Ayrshire blood." This story comes from Donegal.

Petroleum on Trees and Bushes.

Dr. H. Gibbons, at a recent meeting of the California Academy of Sciences, said that since he put petroleum on the trees in his garden they had grown better and faster than ever before, and given better roses than before. The petroleum seems to kill the scale insect. The handsomest rose he exhibited was from a bush which looked nearly dead a short time before. The petroleum was mixed with castor oil. It is applied sparingly, and great care is taken that it does not run down the roots. Perhaps in a crude state the petroleum would be bad, even on the stalks; but mixed with the castor oil it appears to be advantageous to the plant.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Production and Exportation of Horses.

We are the largest producers of horses of any nation in the world. The facilities for foreign transportation have become so enlarged, that the interchange of commodities is encouraged. We have already become large exporters of live stock; and from our abundant supply, we must ultimately furnish foreign markets with their most valuable cavalry horses. Our soil and climate are congenial to the horse. Our country abounds in extensive grazing pastures, with broad acres and fertile valleys, for the production of hay and grain—essential commodities in growing stock. We can raise live stock cheaper than they can be raised on the worn out soils of Europe. When we can furnish horses to foreign customers at their own doors cheaper than they can produce them, it will be to their interest to buy where they can buy the cheapest.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

Grinding Grain For Stock.

Mr. George Geddes, N. Y., contributes of his own experience on this subject to the *Country Gentleman* in the following: "I want corn ground as finely for feeding animals of the farm as for feeding myself. Why do we grind? Is it not to break down the hard grains of corn into fine particles that will, by exposing great surfaces to the action of the gastric juice, be easy of digestion, or for the same reason, be easily softened by water? Corn should be ground as fine as practicable without heating it in the mill. I saw at the American Institute Fair small burr stones that did excellent work, grinding to my entire satisfaction with stones only 20 inches in diameter. Great improvements have been made in hanging, casing, and the details generally of mills for grinding feed since I purchased the one that we have so long used. So great are these improvements that we shall throw the old mill away and buy one of the improved mills of today. On our farm the consumption of barley, oats and corn for farm stock is about 2,000 bushels a year. Careful estimates made by my grandson show that the going to mill with grists, and going again after them, added to the money paid for grinding (six cents per bushel) is more than $200 a year. This justifies rebuilding our worn-out water wheel and buying the best mill to grind; and this explains why I have lately given so much consideration to the best methods of grinding feed. We are fortunate in having a stream (though a very small one in Summer) running through the farm, which gives us the power necessary for our purposes. In the cases where such powers do not exist on large farms where much stock is fed, the small steam engine will be found most profitable.

Cultivating Turnips.

The common flat turnips are usually with farmers a "stolen" crop, sown among growing corn or potatoes, and maturing after they have ceased to draw from the soil. By this method they are very cheaply grown, and for that reason probably the price is usually low. In fact it is doubtful whether, under ordinary circumstances, the expense of much cultivation could be afforded at least so far from the New York market as this. We should have to compete with turnips nearly as good, grown with only the labor of sowing and harvesting, and the increased yield from better culture would not pay. But the past season has been an abnormal one in many respects, and I have made an experiment in hoeing common turnips which promises to be profitable. Early last July I read a dispatch in a daily paper, saying that a great drouth prevailed in the market gardens around New York City, and that water was so scarce that it was sold in wagons through the streets. Having a little corner not occupied it occurred to me that it could not be put to better use than to sow with turnips. I put them in with a drill, distributing the seed very thinly so that half a pound barely covered one-third of an acre. The plants came up well, as a fine growing time followed the sowing, but just as our drouth was beginning, I found that something must be done, or I would lose all my labor. The rain had started the weeds as well as the turnips. The rows were not drilled with any idea that cultivation would be needed, so I went at the piece with hoes, and with one day's work for two men the crop was cleaned. We had one or two light rains after this, and two weeks after the first hoeing another was necessary, which, however, only required half a day for two men. The crop held its own through the drouth, and as soon as the first rains came, completely covered the ground, entirely preventing further weed growth. The turnips are now as large as saucers, and still growing.

It is very doubtful whether I could have grown any turnips, without the three days' work I give these; for as a rule, stolen crops of everything this year are a failure. There is an active and near market for turnips at 60c. a bushel, and conceding that I might have had half my present crop with only the labor of sowing and harvesting, I doubt whether any three days' work done on the farm the past season will pay as well as the time employed in hoeing the turnip patch. Besides the land is thoroughly cleaned for future crops, and this alone is worth all the extra labor expended. A well hoed turnip or rutabaga crop always clears the land, as the broad foliage close to the ground smothers weeds while young, while not being so close as to prevent many from germinating. These crops are exhaustive, but with the land well cleaned, manure may be applied with the certainty that its strength will go to develop valuable crops and not injurious weeds.—*W. J. E. in Country Gentleman.*

Suicide of a Chinaman.

MARIETTA, Nov. 8.—The community was shocked this morning for the third time within two weeks at the announcement of another suicide. William Newkin, a Chinese student in the preparatory department of Marietta College, was found dead in his bed, with unmistakable evidence of suicide by the use of chloroform. The Coroner's inquest developed the fact that a sewing girl named Sophie Huff, formerly employed at his boarding house, held him a captive to her charms, and had won from him a solemn promise of marriage. He loved the girl and wished to marry, but was told it would not be consistent with his future missionary life to do so. He did not wish to give up the girl or the Gospel, so gave up his life instead. Newkin was a genial, well disposed young man, about 25 years old, and quite popular among the students.

Be Sensible.

You have allowed your bowels to become habitually costive, your liver has become torpid, the same thing ails your kidneys, and you are just used up. Now be sensible, get a package of Kidney Wort, take it faithfully, and soon you will forget you've got any such organs, for you will be a well man.—Albany Argus.

WASHINGTON.

FILLEY DENIES.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—Chauncey I. Filley, of St. Louis, who is in the city, denies that he has been offered the Postmaster Generalship. He says that certain officials of the St. Louis Postoffice, who love him not, are authors of the libel.

INDIAN BULLDOZERS.

The delegation of Sacs and Fox Indians who came down here a few days ago to try and bulldoze Commissioner Price into letting them have their annuities without signing receipts, "came down" to day gracefully, put their thumbs to the necessary documents and got their money. They have refused for three or four years, from a sort of superstitious fear, to conform to the formalities required by the Indian Bureau, and have gone without their annuities. As Winter was approaching and they had little to live on they determined to make an attempt to get their money. They came down here at their own expense Saturday, and, clothed in their native Iowa soil and a thick coat of blue pigment, they sallied in on Mr. Price. Their harangue gained them nothing. Paying their own expenses proved a bigger expense than they had expected, and as they had not taken return tickets, Iowa began to look further off to them than to the Secretary of the Interior at this time, so to day they came down and gave the names of their wives and children as required, and to morrow will get the $50,000 due them, and go home.

BROWN AND SHERMAN.

The publication of Brown's testimony relative to work on Secretary Sherman's barn a day or two since, has raised a discussion of the matter again, and Secretary Sherman was appealed to for his version of the case. In reply he said:

"I have not seen the published statement by Mr. Brown and do not know such a person. As regards my residence on K street the only house I have had in Washington. I know that it was contracted for, and the work was done by Davison & Co. I paid him (Mr. Davison) for the work, and if any such man as Mr. Brown did any work, it was under the direction of the contractor, and paid for by him. I don't know what work he could have done, for I have certainly never employed a man by this name."

"As regards the Pitney investigation, I have never objected to the testimony upon which it is based being made public, provided such were accompanied by the proper explanations. I did object to ex parte statements going out without these explanations. There is nothing of what you say Mr. Brown states mentioned in the Pitney report. I never saw the testimony in this case, nor the names of the witnesses who testified before the Committee. The testimony has never been ordered to be published, and what Mr. Brown is reported to have stated must have come from some other source. As I have already said while I have no objection to any Senator or other person seeing the testimony, I would desire the proper explanations. The testimony will be subject to examination and investigation by the Senate Committee on Appropriations. In accordance with the resolution which I introduced, and which was adopted, this Committee is directed to inquire into the whole expenditure of the contingent fund and I have no doubt but that it will be done. The Committee has authority to send for witnesses and papers, and to examine all the testimony and sit during the recess, consequently the testimony in the Pitney matter will go before the Committee."

ABOUT BLAINE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The Post prints the following, which evidently falls within the class known as authorized statements. It puts an end to the many hitherto accepted stories to have it announced that Mr. Blaine acquired his wealth in Pennsylvania coal lands, and it is more significant that this was the particular property he acquired while he was Speaker of the House:

"Sec. Blaine who will retire from his present position about the close of the present month, has no intention at present of going abroad. He will remain during the Winter in Washington, and devote himself to preparing for the National Convention, which will meet within the next two and a half years. His massive and elegant house will, after completion next January, be the scene of many brilliant receptions and entertainments. It will cost about $80,000, and $25,000 additional will probably be spent in furnishing it. For the first time in many years Mr. Blaine will occupy no official position, but this will not in the least detract from his popularity, especially as his future is now so promising. Rich, the friend of the assassinated President, and the foremost man of his administration, magnetic in manner, astute in politics, he will be content to wait quietly while are developed those circumstances which may result in his nomination to the Executive office.

"It may be a matter of interest also, to know how he obtained his wealth. In financial speculations, he has always been as bold as in politics, and equally successful. Legitimate investments in coal mines in Pennsylvania, made as long ago as the time when he was Speaker of the House, have yielded him enormous revenues. His wealth is estimated by those well informed, to be $1,000 000, but reports have been circulated recently that his fortune now reaches, by reason of fortunate speculations, three times that sum. He purchased an interest in the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad several years ago in company with a Senatorial syndicate, headed by Sen. Davis, of West Virginia, and is concerned in the development of coal mines in the latter State. His health, which has fluctuated with his varying fortunes, is now excellent."

GARFIELD'S PERSONAL EFFECTS.

All the personal effects of Pres. Garfield stored in the east room of the White House were to-day removed to the Baltimore & Potomac Depot for transportation to Mrs Garfield at Cleveland. They include all books, pictures, household decorations, etc., brought to the White House by Gen. Garfield and purchased by him while there; Mrs. Garfield's dresses, etc. There were about 30 boxes. The Alderney cow presented Pres. Garfield was also placed on the train. Special cars were placed at Mrs. Garfield's disposal by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The goods will all be taken direct to Mentor, but the cow will be taken to Cleveland, where Mrs. Garfield has her residence for the Winter. The horses purchased by Gen. Garfield have been left in the care of Gen. Swaim, and the carriage and harness stored with McDermott's.

THE STAR ROUTES.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Argument on the "information" phase of the star route case closed yesterday, and Judge Cox announced he would probably give a decision to day.

In the Criminal Court this morning Judge Cox readered his decision in the star route cases, discussing principally the question as to the infamy of the crime charged. The conclusion arrived at was the crime was infamous, and the accused should have been proceeded against by indictment. He therefore sustained the motion expunging the information from the files of the Court, and ordered the discharge of the defendants.

Few in Washington are surprised at the decision of Judge Cox, who grants the motion to strike off the information against the star route conspirators and discharge the defendants. The court room was crowded, the audience being very largely composed of the friends of the accused. As soon as the Judge's decision had been made Mr. Wm. E. Cook, assistant to the Attorney General, read a statement, which he had evidently prepared in anticipation of the result. He denied the statements of District Attorney Corkhill that the Attorney General had been consulted by him in regard to the adjournment of the Grand Jury, and claimed that the information had only been resorted to after the Government had been prevented from asking an indictment until after the statute of limitation could have begun to operate. On the part of the prosecution he promised that the accused would not long be able to exult. They would be brought before a grand jury and before a petit jury, and they would have all the opportunity they apparently desired to defend themselves, upon proceedings against which no technical objection could be raised.

After the adjournment of the Court the accused were congratulated by their numerous friends.

At the Postoffice Department the effect of Judge Cox's decision is much discussed. High officials assert that the effect is misunderstood. It is claimed that the Government is debarred from proceeding by indictment in the Walsh cases, but Postoffice authorities deny this. They say that the fact that proceedings by information having been commenced satisfies the requirements of the statute of limitations, even though the proceedings have been thrown out on a technicality. In addition, it is alleged that there are grounds for many indictments without touching the Walsh cases. Public opinion here is, however, almost unanimous that the failure of the Government is final as regards Brady.

CORKHILL AND MACVEAGH.

The Star says: "The formal explanation made in Court by District Attorney Corkhill in regard to his connection with the star route cases serves to put Attorney General MacVeagh in a worse attitude than ever before the country concerning that rather unfragrant matter; in plain words it is doubted whether Mr. MacVeagh could have more effectively served the defense had he been their regularly retained Attorney of Record. To assume the entire management of a case like this, by taking all the many and tangled threads constituting its strong cord, quite independent of the ordinary machinery provided therefor by laws and regulations, and then to shamelessly cast them down where they might or might not, according to chance, be taken up in proper order, and with due effect, presents an instance of official delinquency not often exhibited by men called upon to fill so high a position as a place in the President's Cabinet. For a man who is a theoretical reformer in politics and statesmanship, Mr. MacVeagh's practice is about as bad as can be imagined."

TIRED OF SAM RANDALL.

The following general estimate for the ensuing year was made upon Sam Randall by a prominent Democratic Senator. A *Critic* reporter asked if Sam would get a complimentary vote for Speaker.

"I hope not," was the reply. "Sam Randall has about ruined the Democratic party. He is selfish and has no idea beyond the narrow confines of his own district. He imagines that Pennsylvania is the United States and acts accordingly. In the formation of the committees of the House by Mr. Randall, he managed to form them so as to snow under the best men. That is, he would put a Southern man of mediocrity as chairman, and then snow him under with men of brains from the New England States. In fact, Mr. Randall, ever since he has been Speaker, while pretending to be the friend of the South and West, was all the time playing into the hands of Eastern monopolists. He has, as I before said, by his management, well nigh swamped the party. I am for Mr. Carlisle. I am opposed to these complimentary votes for any one, especially so for Mr. Randall."

LE DUC'S SUGAR MILL.

It is announced here that, as a final result of Gen. Le Duc's experiment in the manufacture of sorghum at the United States Sugar Mill in this City, it has been demonstrated that he can manufacture an excellent article of sugar for about $1 25 a pound. Full particulars of this great triumph will doubtless soon be given to the public, which will increase the cost of the Fall crop of sugar for this year to about $1.50 to $2 per pound.

ORGANIZING THE HOUSE.

The defeat of Astor by Flowers, in the district formerly represented by Levi P. Morton, of New York, reduces the number of straight Republicans in the next House to 146, one less than a majority over all, but this does not really endanger Republican organization, as Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, Independent Republican of Brooklyn, and several of those elected as Greenbackers will join the Republicans in electing the Speaker and other officers. Mr Smith when he called upon Gen. Garfield at Mentor last Winter announced his intension of acting with the Republicans in organizing the House, and though some have asserted that the change of Administration has made his promise null and void, there has been nothing from Mr. Smith to sustain such assertions.

VIRGINIA BOURBONISM.

J. A. Goolder, who was a short time ago appointed postmaster at Shacketsford, King and Queen County, Virginia, yesterday returned his commission to the Department and declined the office. He wrote that all the inhabitants of Shacketsford were "Funders" and that as he was a Readjuster they would not let him have a house to open the mail in; that is the Funder owners of the houses would not rent any part of them for use as a postoffice with a Readjuster postmaster.

BROWN AND SHERMAN.

Mr. Paul Brown, whose testimony before the Pitney Investigating Committee caused no little comment a day or two ago, in reply to Sec. Sherman's comment on his testimony, makes the following statement:

"I was ordered to do this work by Mr. Heisler, who has charge of the Cabinet making in the Treasury Department. He assigned no reason for directing me to do the work, and of course I had to obey orders. Sen. Sherman tells the truth when he says that I never did any work on his K street residence, which he built in 1880, and now occupies, but I did do the work mentioned in my testimony. He is mistaken when he says that he never saw me. He did see me once, I am certain. It was in 1878 or 1879. I do not exactly recall the date, when I was repairing a lock on the door in his bookcase. I was discharged by Mr. Heisler in August, 1879, having been at work in the cabinet department of the Treasury for over a year. The day before my discharge Ryan and I finished a job in the National Bank Redemption Agency of the Treasury building. This was lawful work, and was properly paid by them. Next morning, I came to work as usual, and when Heisler came to take up the time of the day previous, I told him I was out of a job. His reply was, 'I've got no job for you.' I still remained at my bench some length of time. Mr. Heisler came back twice, and his remark was, 'I told you I had no job for you.' Thereupon I put on my coat and left the building, which created surprise among a majority of the men at work there when I told them I was discharged. Up to the present hour I don't know the cause of my discharge. Mr. Heisler then sent for me to work in the Treasury cabinet shop. He had expressed himself as being pleased with my work, and had never, to my knowledge, found any fault with it. I was summoned to testify before the Pitney investigation, and did so, my notes which I had made having served me for a correct statement, the substance of which has already been published. The committee will probably have the Pitney witnesses before it. All I have to say is that at the proper time I will vindicate myself and make true everything that I have published."

IN THE CHRISTIANCY DIVORCE CASE,

the most of the time has been taken up with the testimony of Dr. Victor H. Christiancy. This is the third son of the ex Senator. He is now a practicing physician at Leavenworth, Kansas. He was in Lansing at the time Judge Christiancy brought his wife there and was an inmate of the house for some time. He claimed to be thoroughly acquainted with the hand writing of Mrs. Christiancy, having had letters from her and having seen much of her writing. His testimony, that all of the 15 letters which Giro swore he had received, were genuine, was based on the thorough knowledge of her writing. Dr. Christiancy was very positive in his evidence against his stepmother, and will probably be subjected to a long cross-examination in regard to the acts of cruelty at the time he was in the house at Lansing. Mrs. Christiancy seems to stand the trial very bravely. She takes a promenade on the avenue almost daily, after the adjournment of the Court.

SICK BOURBONS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—The Virginia Democrats are badly cut up at the election of Cameron. They predict that the Readjusters and Republicans in the Legislature will fall out over the election of United States Senator, that Mahone pledged Lewis the Senatorship if he would consent to allow his name to be used on the Readjuster State ticket, that Lewis consented on this condition, and he holds the Readjusters as bound to make him Senator. Cameron, Riddleberger, and Auditor Massie, all prominent Readjusters want to be Senators, and will make efforts to be elected. The Democrats hope and believe that the Republicans and Readjusters will fall out over this position. If they disagree the Democrats propose to elect Gen. Wickham, a straight out Republican. If the Republican members of the Legislature will unite with them the Democrats will gladly elect a Republican to beat the Readjusters, and it is thought the national leaders of the Republican party will, in view of the narrow margin in the Senate, advise the election of Wickham rather than have a Coalition Senator.

WINDOM'S REFUNDING OPERATIONS

are entirely completed, the few remaining cases having been disposed of. The total of bonds continued at 3½ per cent, is $579,800,050, and the total cost to the Government about $10,000, nearly $8 000 being for paper, and printing the bonds and for all other expenses, including the cost of making the exchanges of about $15,000,000 bonds in London, $4,489 08. This makes the expense of continuing each million of dollars in bonds about $17 81. Windom says his refunding operations result in a much greater saving to the Government than would have been effected by the refunding measures of the last Congress, for the following reasons: The bill passed by Congress appropriated one-quarter of one per cent. for the expenses of refunding, which would have amounted to $1,448,900, as against less than $10 000 by his plan. As part of the refunding measures of Congress, and in order to induce the banks to accept the three per cent. bonds a bill passed the Senate unanimously repealing the tax on bank deposits, which would have reduced the annual revenues of the Government $6 569,486, as shown by the receipts of 1880. The House Committee on Ways and Means of the last Congress for like reasons reported favorably a bill repealing the tax on bank deposits, and also the two cent stamp on bank checks, drafts and orders amounting in the aggregate to $8 676,690. This sum, added to one quarter of one per cent for expenses of the three per cent. refunding measure, amount to $10,125,599. The difference between a three and one-half and a three per cent. bond in the entire amount of bonds refunded is $2,897 800 per annum, which deducted from the total of $10 125,599 as above stated, shows an advantage to the Government for the first year of $7,227,799 by Sec. Windom's operations on the refunding measures proposed by the last Congress. While it was proposed by the House Committee on Ways and Means to reduce the annual revenue derived from banks, $8 676,690 in order to induce the banks to take the three per cent. bonds, by the 3½ per cent. plan Sec. Windom shows a permanent advantage of $578,899 per annum to the Government over the measures proposed by the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives. Another advantage of the measure over that proposed by Congress is that the loan is payable at the discretion of the Government, and hence may be paid at any time the Government has funds, whether it is this year or a hundred years hence.

A GEORGIA MOONSHINER.

Internal Revenue Agent Chapman, at Atlanta, Ga., reports by telegraph to Commissioner Raum that on Friday last he seized a package of illicit whisky from W. J. Fuller, of Habasham County. In my presence he avowed his purpose to put a bullet through Taylor Love, whom he supposed to have informed against him. I have just learned he has since mortally wounded Love, firing two loads of buckshot, one of which passed through his wife's bonnet on her head. Commissioner Raum notified Chapman to consult with the District Attorney and use every possible means to secure the arrest and punishment of Fuller.

CHRISTIANCY ON THE STAND.

Ex Minister Christiancy to-day testified on his own behalf in the divorce suit brought by him against his wife. He said he never knew Giro, and was not aware that Giro had testified in the case until a month after his deposition was taken. He was perfectly familiar with the handwriting of his wife. After examining carefully the letters submitted, Christiancy said he was confident that all of them had been written by Mrs. Christiancy.

COL. BUELL ARRESTED.

From a private letter received in this City it is learned that Col George P. Buell, Commandmant of the 15th Infantry, and stationed in New Mexico, has been placed under arrest by Gen. Mackenzie, Commandant of the New Mexico Military District. The cause of the arrest is not stated in the letter. Col. Buell's home is in Indiana. He served in the late war, and obtained the rank of Brigadier General.

YOUNG ASTOR'S DEFEAT.

Republicans Congratulating Mr. Flower.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—About as many Republicans as Democrats called on Mr. Flower, and the Republicans were about as earnest in their congratulations as were the Democrats. A large proportion of the visitors were bankers and brokers and down town business men, by whom Mr. Flower is well known. One of the gentlemen, a Republican banker, told why he voted for Mr. Flower, a Democrat:

"Not long since," he said, "I dined with the Republican candidate who ran against Mr. Flower. There were three other gentlemen in the party, all of us Republicans. In the course of conversation, the host spoke with the utmost confidence of his election. 'Why,' said he, 'I can be elected from any district in the City for $30 000.' He spoke so flippantly and contemptuously of the honest voters of the City, and asserted his power to purchase his seat in Congress so audaciously that I was disgusted, and so were my friends. We four are good Republicans, but the Democratic candidate had from us four ballots yesterday."

A CRAZED DOCTOR

Threatens His Family and then Commits Suicide.

MASON, Nov. 8.—Dr. Charles H. Sackrider, for many years a resident of this city and a physician of excellent ability, committed suicide about 4 P. M. to-day. He has on several occasions been temporarily insane, and although it was hoped that he had entirely recovered it was evident a few hours before his death that another fit of insanity was approaching. His wife discovered the fact and immediately left her home in alarm taking her three children with her, all daughters, one of them an infant. He made threats of shooting different members of his family but they were kept secreted by friends. An attempt was made to take him into custody but without avail, as he remained in his house armed with two revolvers and a shot gun, declaring that he would shoot any one who approached. It was thought best to leave him alone until his freak of insanity should subside, but only a few moments elapsed before the sound of a gun was heard which told unmistakably his sad fate. A coroner's jury was summoned, which rendered a verdict of death by his own hand. His excellent moral qualities and his high standing as a physician under the circumstances terribly distressing.

IN FLAMES.

The Town of Woodstock Thought to be Destroyed by Fire.

Telegraph Office Burned and Communication Cut Off.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 11.—Fire broke out in Woodstock at midnight. It caught in the institute building, and is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. A high wind was prevailing and all efforts to stop the progress of the flames were unavailing. The Western Union Telegraph office, both in the depot and the regular office were destroyed, and it is impossible to get particulars. At 1 o'clock the operator in the depot office told the operator at St. John "The flames are coming down on me and I must go." A few minutes afterward the circuit was discovered open, and it is presumable the station building is gone.

At 3 A. M. the operator in the general office said: "The upper half of the Town is gone and part of the lower. Flames are all around me, and getting too hot to stay any longer. I expect the office to catch at any moment. Dr. Smith's residence is gone; Free Baptist Church burned and the Registry office in flames. Efforts are being made to save the new hotel, but it is now in great danger. If the hotel goes it will be difficult to save the Town."

These are the last particulars that reached St. John. It is feared there have been lives lost.

Woodstock is on the St. John River, and is the shiretown of Carleton County. It contains over 100 stores, had a large number of hotels, several foundries and factories, and a population of 4,000 or 5,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 11.—Fire reported early this morning at Modesto. Loss estimated at $100,000. No particulars yet.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 11.—W. E. Tanner & Co.'s Metropolitan Works burned this morning. Loss, $100,000; insured.

THE GARFIELD FUND.

Mrs. Garfield Returns Thanks to Mr. Field.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—The following letter was received to day:

MENTOR, O., Nov. 7, 1881.

To Hon. Cyrus W. Field, New York:

DEAR FRIEND:—Your letter of Oct. 26th received, giving me a final statement regarding the fund for Gen. Garfield's family, so kindly supervised by you. As I have heretofore made only a verbal acknowledgement, I now wish formally to communicate to you and through you to all who have contributed any thanks for the generous testimonial as an expression of the high esteem in which my husband was held, and as a tribute to his memory.

My children join me in this gratitude and in a desire that as we accept this trust in their father's name, we may be able to use it in a way worthy of him and satisfactory to those by whom it has been bestowed.

With sentiments of high regard and with sincere regard to you, my dear friend, I remain very truly yours.

LUCRETIA GARFIELD.

A MEAN SWINDLER

Forges a Check for $2,000 and Leaves His Wife Destitute.

VICKSBURG, Nov. 8.—It has been ascertained that E. Gottlob, who for a short while clerked in the house of L. A. Moss, and who for the past six months or more has been in quest of a situation, absconded with $2 000 lawful money of the Vicksburg Bank, given by that institution on presentation of a check purporting to have emanated from Mrs. A. P. Harris, of Edwards, Miss., for the endowment policy held by her late husband, Dr. Harris, against the Knights of Honor, of which institution he was a charter member. The thief, after forging the check and collecting the money on it, departed for parts unknown. The sympathy of the community has given itself expression in the case of Gottlob's wife, whom he has left in an almost impoverished condition, and so delicate as to be unable to do anything for herself. She received a letter from him from Meridian, Miss., which was written for the purpose of allaying suspicion with his friends at Edwards, and to give him longer time to effect his escape from the country and the clutches of the law. The officers of the law departed in pursuit of him to day and his capture will in all probability be effected in the next three days.

The Coming Tariff Convention.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—Four hundred delegates to the Tariff Convention, to be held in this City the 29th and 30th inst., have already registered with Sec. Marcus Hanlon, 305 Broadway. The delegates represent nearly every industry. Western and Southern delegates announce that others are yet to be appointed by Governors, who have expressed their intention to participate in the deliberations of the Convention. The subjects already announced are: 1st, United States Treasury Decisions; 2d, Tariff Revision by Commission; 3d, Reduction of International Taxation; 4th Balance of Trade and Promotion of the Ship-building Interests. Delegates are expected to furnish statistics of trade showing the following three great points of Protectionists; 1st, The influence of protection on the reduction of manufacturers' prices; 2d, Increase in rate of wages; 3d, Expansion and enhancement of agricultural interests by the growth of home manufactures and our domestic industries.

Raising the War Eagle.

KEOKUK, Nov. 9.—Commodore Davidson arrived, and Joe Rohen, a diver, from St. Louis, is with him. The wrecked steamer has been thoroughly examined, and it is thought that she can be repaired. With this purpose in view she will be raised at once and taken and put on the dry docks at St. Louis. A force is busily engaged in removing the damaged cargo. No blame is attached to Hiram Beadle, the pilot in charge of the wheel at the time of the accident. He did his best, stuck to his post, and by skillful manipulation got the boat to shore before she sunk, thereby avoiding a terrible calamity. It is understood that he has been retained by the company and will be put in charge of one of their boats.

Scoville's Labor of Love.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Mr. George Scoville, the brother-in-law who is defending Guiteau, has written a letter to Mr. F. F. Cole, the well-known broker of this city, asking for the loan of $50. Mr. Scoville's letter seemed to prove that he is rapidly wasting his substance in defense of Pres. Garfield's assassin. In fact, he admits that such is the case in his letter, and that he is in need. Mr. Cole, out of sympathy for the man who is sacrificing so much for his relation, proposes to send him the $50, and would like some of Mr. Scoville's friends to join with him to make up a purse of $200. Cole says that he wants Guiteau to have a fair trial and be fairly hung. His sympathies are not with the assassin, but with Mr. Scoville.

Flippper's Trial.

GALVESTON, Nov. 9.—In the Flipper case, the cross examination of Shafter occupied the court again yesterday. Questions for the defense pointed to an attempt to prove Shafter over zealous in the service of the Government in stripping Flipper of all personal effects. Shafter's replies that the personal effects were taken at first, but subsequently tendered back and balance retained until some small debts were settled; probably all had been offered but refused by Flipper save through civil process; the effects had been subject to his order since that time. The defense offered to prove that eight enlisted men were so enraged at the confinement that propositions were made to release Flipper by force. The Judge Advocate declined the offer as improper.

THE MISSISSIPPI RIOT.

As Usual, the Negros Did All the Shooting and Were the Originators of All the Trouble.

MERIDIAN, Nov. 10.—After the lapse of two days, and conversations with 40 or 50 different participants, the whole story of the shooting at Meridan is given in brief as follows: Tuesday last, while the State election was progressing at Meridan, in this County, Joseph Barnett an aged white man, having just voted, was insulted by a negro at the polls. Barnett raised his arm to resent it with a blow; some say he drew a stick on the negro, but before he could strike, another negro, Frank Johnson, shot him in the neck, cutting the jugular vein, and killing him almost instantly. George Johnson, (colored), formerly a slave of Barnett, ran up to defend his old master, and was shot by a negro, from which he died to day. A general shooting among the negros commenced. The whites were all unarmed. Jeff Segars (white), was killed by a negro named Sam Gillespie. Vance Segars was wounded, and is expected to die. Alexander Harvey, Democratic candidate for County Assessor, 50 yards from the scene, was rushed upon by negros and killed, shot through the head. He was shot in the face by Frank Johnson, after he was dead. Jas. Hodge (white) was wounded in the hand.

The negros doing the shooting were Gillispie, Frank Johnson, Allen Burwell, Brown and Martin Malone. Marion was not the voting place for those negros. They were from another precinct. Will Vance, (white) Republican, is said to have given the order to the negros to begin firing.

As soon as the news reached Meridan, six miles distant, Sheriff R. L. Henderson, with a posse of 75 men, repaired to the scene. The negros all had left. A party of 20 men went to the house of Ed. Vance (white). Republican, and, approaching with warrants of arrest, demanded his surrender, and were replied to by Vance hallooing to them to go to hell. They were then fired on and repulsed. One horse was shot. By five in the afternoon relief came and the Sheriff with his men surrounded the house. The Sheriff called out to them to surrender. A white flag was presented at the front door. The Sheriff met the bearer half way on the ground and on a promise that he would protect Vance and all in the house should they surrender, it was agreed to. The Sheriff drove his buggy up to the g

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Immigrants landed in New York last week, 9 228

There a talk of resuming the coinage of five cent pieces.

It is said that Gen. Burnside's estate will hardly pay his debts

Pres Arthur neglected to register in New York, and consequently lost his vote.

Alexander H. Stephens has promised to address a Savannah Irish Land League.

The transit of Mercury was successfully observed in the Lick Observatory in California.

Gold quartz has been discovered in Brown County, Ind., 30 or 40 miles south of Indianapolis.

It is reported on good authority the relations between Mexico and Gautemala are very critical.

It is rumored that Vanderbilt has offered the necessary $5 000,000 to put the Worlds Fair on its feet.

Victor Christiancy, witness, concedes that letters submitted by Giro as received from Mrs. Christiancy are in the latter's handwriting.

Iowa has 457 mines in operation, employing 6 176 men, and has for the current year mined 3 000,000 tons of coal, worth $7 000,000 on the dump

In the United States Court at Detroit James F and Patrick Maloney were assessed $300 for cutting Government timber in the northern part of the State

There are still on the English pension lists the names of servants of Queen Charlotte who draw £126 6s. 4d. annually, and £10 is paid to those of George III.

Miss Emma Smith, of Peoria, Ill. has been admitted to the histological department of the Leipsic (Prussia) University, being the first lady ever accorded that honor.

The Arctic relief steamer "Rogers" made the discovery that Wrangell Land is an island A sledge party will be sent out from Winter quarters to explore the coast of Siberia.

In the St. Louis jail are eleven murderers under sentence for their crime. And the papers are intimating that unless some of them are strung up soon there will be a lynching.

The officer sent by Gov. Cullom to Vandalia, to investigate the fraudulent work of L. L. Claxton, has developed 33 additional cases and caused the bail of the accused to be raised to $12 800.

Thomas G Alvord, of Syracuse, N. Y., recently received the 141st annual rental of a salt farm of 300 acres in the town of Schsglicoke The farm has been in the Alvord family since 1740.

The Sanitary authorities of New York have commenced a vigorous raid on the cheap lodging houses, which are simply nests of disease. Two proprietors were fined $50 each for violating the health laws

In Fall River, Mass., a store was closed and a keeper put in charge for a claim of 98 cents. The owner was obliged to give bonds of $300 to dissolve the attachment, and employ counsel to defend him in court.

Solomon, President of Hayti, has been presented by the National Legislative body with a gold medal of honor, a valuable estate and $50 000 in cash as a reward for the successful and satisfactory administration.

The strike of cigar-makers at Milwaukee has resulted in an arrangement whereby over four hundred cigar-makers from San Francisco will be brought to Milwaukee, over the Union Pacific and Rock Island Roads.

Chicago is about to open two new schools at a cost of $50 000 each. There will then be 65 public schools houses in the City, with an attendance of 60,000 children, and there are 8 500 more pupils who can only be accommodated a half day each.

The Marquis of Salisbury, one of the leaders of the Conservative party in England, asserts that the operation of the land act will drive capital from Ireland. "In a country from which capital is repelled," he says, "there is little hope for labor."

A freight train on the Louisville, Cincinnati & Lexington Railroad jumped the rail at South Covington from some unascertained cause, demolished several cars killed conductor J. P. Love, but injured no other person.

A semi-official German organ says that notwithstanding the result of the elections the German Government will persevere with its schemes of economical reform. Bismarck's immediate friends admit that he will not resign, and that the threats of resignation are made for effect

The Methodist Episcopal Missionary Conference voted $2 000 to Nebraska; to Northwest Iowa, $2 000; Nevada $2 000; South Kansas $550; Wisconsin $2 250; and South Illinois $3 000; for miscellaneous business $18 000. The total amount appropriated is $39,482. The Conference adjourned.

District Attorney Rollins, just elected Surrogate of New York, having been invited to be one of the counsel for the Government in the Guiteau case, writes to the Washington authorities that as the trial would probably outlast the calendar year, he would be obliged to retire while it was still pending, and he therefore declines becoming a counsel.

In a Montreal breach of promise suit it was shown that the pair agreed upon a day for marriage, and marked it in a calendar of her diary, and that he twice surreptitiously rubbed out the mark and put it a month ahead. She caught him at it on the last occasion, and sought by a recourse to the law to compel him to keep the original promise.

The International Trades Union Congress will meet in Pittsburg Tuesday and remain in session probably all week. About 400 delegates will be present from all parts of the United States and Canada. The object of the meeting is to unite labor unions of all kinds, and also to ask Congress to pass an act allowing a charter to be granted to the National Trades Union.

Arrangements for a National Tariff Convention to be held in Chicago on Tuesday, Nov. 15, have been perfected. The attendance will be large Strong delegations have reported from North and South Carolina, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri and other States. The headquarters of the Executive Committee will be at the Grand Pacific Hotel, where delegates will report.

Kate Miller, a deaf mute, left the residence of her brother in-law, Henry Hesly, in Cleveland, Friday last, over the Tuscarawas Valley Road, to meet friends in Wheeling and was missed from the train at Uhrichsville. She can neither hear nor talk, nor write in the sign language of the mutes. She is tall and slender and wore a black dress Her widowed mother and friends are greatly distressed.

It is reported that the Sultan has ordered the ruins of Solomon's Temple to be preserved, and the surrounding place to be cleared of rubbish. Near the place stands the Mosque of Omar, the revenue of which is said to be £150 000 a year Hitherto this sum has been sent to Constantinople, but it is now to be appropriated to clearing the site of the Temple This act of the Sultan is believed to be the result of the visit of the Crown Prince of Austria to Jerusalem.

A special from Clarksville, Tenn., says: Last night about 10 o'clock a frame building near the gas works fell down with a terrible crash, killing and burying beneath the ruins Commodore Pentrea, colored, his wife and three children. A young son who escaped felt the building gradually giving away, and tried to arouse the family, but without success. The building was an old one, but not considered dangerous. George Snadon, owner of the premises, paid the funeral expenses.

Harvard has 812 undergraduates, the freshmen numbering 217

Michigan University is to have a new museum which will cost $60,000.

The revival of corporal punishment in the schools of New York is being agitated.

The Post office at Fairview, Pa., was robbed Friday night of $15 in money and $210 worth of postage stamps.

For the benefit performance at Niblo's, New York, for the Michigan sufferers, the police sold tickets netting $2 342.

The pension list of the Government for the coming year amounts to $120,000,000 —about one-third of the anticipated revenues.

A dog-fight for $200 took place Sunday on the grounds of Fort Leavenworth, before 800 spectators, and lasted two hours.

The official returns from every County in Pennsylvania give Bailey (Rep.) for State Treasurer, 7,002 plurality over Noble (Dem.)

Mary Frances McVicker, wife of Edwin Booth, died in New York Sunday afternoon. The remains will be taken to Chicago for interment.

A venerable citizen of Elkhorn, Wis., named William Patterson, fainted in the aisle of St. John's Church and killed himself by striking a pew.

The President has been elected an honorary member of the Union League Club, of New York, a distinction that has been conferred on but half a dozen men.

Col. Cash, who killed Col. Shannon in a duel, is said to be thirsting for the blood of Sen. M. C. Butler, and to be making efforts to bring about a duel.

The Scottish American Land Company, located at Emmittsburg, has sold to actual settlers in a little over one year 23 937 acres of wild land in Iowa, worth $457 138.

A Berlin correspondent says Bismarck advocates extensive electoral reforms. He desires that minorities be represented in Parliament and that there be a radical change in the formation of electoral districts.

Emperor Francis Joseph will send an autograph letter to King Humbert, in order to remove any misunderstanding in regard to the recent speeches of Von Ealay and Andrassy in the Hungarian deegation.

The Albany, N Y., Evening Journal's apparent majorities are as follows: For Carr 11,255; Davenport 12 810; Russell, 11,840; Seymour 6 889; Finch, 7,871; Maxwell (Dem.) Tressurer, 21,727.

A four year old son of John Fox, of Wilmington, Del., was killed Saturday by a bull dog. The dog broke its chain, caught the boy by the throat and horribly mangled him, causing almost instant death.

The District Attorney at Cleveland has commenced suit against Joseph Koblitz, an importer of rags, for $14 800, and attached his property. He has evaded the payment of duty by having his woolen goods billed as cotton.

On the occasion of the marriage of Mlle. Grevy the President of the Republic informed the Director of Public Assistants that a sum of 20,000f was placed at his disposal for distribution among the poor in the 20 arrondissements of Paris

Cliff Worden, the correspondent of the Boston Post, who succeeded in getting hold of a copy of President Hayes' message in advance and sent it to the Chicago Times, has sued Editor Storey for $500 the price alleged to have been agreed upon for the stolen goods. Mr. Storey declines to pay, hence the suit.

The adulterations found to be most commonly used in the manufacture of beer are quassia, gentian and wormwood, to give bitterness; ginger, orange peel and caraway, to impart pungency; alum and blue vitrol, to preserve the frothy head; cocculus indicus, nux vomica and tobacco to intoxicate, and salt to promote thirst.

A Treasury Department official states that bills aggregating in amount $800 000 have been received at the department for mourning decorations on the public buildings throughout the country in memory of the late President. In each case a reply has been sent to the effect that the matter will have to be laid before Congress since there is no available appropriations out of which such expenses can be paid.

MORE ABOUT WELLES,

Who was Appointed to Assassinate Jay Gould.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—Col. John Howard Welles was arraigned at the Tombs Police Court on a charge of attempting to blackmail Jay Gould. Inspector Byrnes applied to Judge Bixby for a remand to enable him to procure the necessary evidence to sustain the complaint. The prisoner was then taken back to police headquarters and locked up. It is intimated that Inspector Byrnes is in possession of documentary evidence of an important character against Welles, not yet published. Jay Gould did not appear in Court.

In the afternoon Welles was again arraigned, accompanied by counsel, Algernon Sullivan, and a number of relatives. Inspector Byrnes submitted a number of letters written by accused, after which counsel applied for a postponement of the examination, on the ground that he had been retained late in the afternoon and had not had time to prepare for the defense. Though he abhorred the crime of blackmail, he said he was confident he could show his client's conduct was prompted by vagaries of insanity, and no responsibility could rest upon him He also thought that as he became more familiar with the details of the case he might waive examination.

Inspector Byrnes' affidavit was then taken, and in it he stated he believed that Jay Gould's life was in danger while the prisoner was at large, and he requested his detention. He also charged the letters were written merely for the purpose of blackmail.

The examination was adjourned until the 16th inst. Judge Bixby ordering the Warden of the prison to treat him (the prisoner) as an insane man until his mental condition was determined.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—A gentleman who knew Col. Welles, the man who tried to blackmail Gould, and his history during the war, writes to the Times that Welles was accused of fraudulent use of his position in the Commissary Department at Washington and the charges so well proven that he was driven from his office, although, through the influence of friends the charges were entirely shelved. Welles is, he says, by no means highly connected in New York, but that his immediate relatives are poor and needy.

A MURDER MYSTERY.

Murderers Playing the Role of Officers to Cover up Their Tracks.

DILLSBORO, Ind, Nov. 12.—About three weeks ago three men, representing themselves to be Kentucky officers, appeared here purporting to be after Harvey Purnell for burning a barn in Kentucky. They reported they had come upon Purnell, and after firing shots had captured him slightly wounded, and one of their number was also slightly wounded. They recrossed the river and as Purnell was missing their story was believed. It now appears that Purnell was murdered, and by this ruse the murderers escaped

Last Wednesday two men came to this place to get the body of a man they said had been murdered near there, and exhibited the plan of the place where the body lay. After considerable trouble they found some one to go with them, and there Purnell's body was found. They represented that a heavy reward was offered for Purnell's body, dead or alive, and they wanted assistance to get the body away to get the reward. Failing in this, they promised to notify the Coroner at Lafayettaburg, but went away without doing that.

The Coroner was afterwards notified, and yesterday held an inquest, finding that Purnell was murdered by parties unknown. The body was horribly mutilated. Purnell had just moved into the neighborhood.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

Two Days Consumed in Obtaining Nine Jurors.

The Assassin Anxious to Make a Public Statement.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.

At 10 o'clock precisely Judge Walter S. Cox entered the Criminal Court room and Court was declared formally opened by the Crier. Immediately thereafter Guiteau was brought into the Court room by the Marshal and his deputies. He looked in much better condition, physically and otherwise than when he last appeared in the same room to plead to the indictment; still he had the same restless, furtive expression which characterized him before He was at once relieved of his handcuffs and took his seat beside his sister, Mrs. Scoville. The Court room was crowded

District Attorney Corkhill, Porter, of New York, and Dairdge, of Washington, appeared for the prosecution; and Scoville and Leigh Robinson for the defense. Smith was present to represent the Attorney General.

One of Guiteau's first movements was to thrust his hand into one of his pockets and half take out a roll of paper. Scoville, however in dumb play, ordered him to put it back, and he did so.

Then the District Attorney declared the readiness of the prosecution to proceed with the case.

Robinson then arose to make a plea for still more time to prepare the defense, which appeared not to meet the approval of Guiteau. All the time that Robinson was speaking Guiteau was carrying on what appeared to be a remonstrance with Scoville, who was apparently trying to quiet and suppress him. At the close of Robinson's speech Guiteau insisted on being heard, he said he was not aware that a postponement was to be requested; he desired to be heard in his own behalf at the very threshold of the case; so far as he was concerned, he said, he did not want fu ther time; he was ready to try the case now.

Owing to the opposition of Scoville and prisoner to the application of Robinson for an extension of time, the Court stated that for the present the case should proceed as far at least as the swearing of the jury was concerned, and then would consider the question of extension.

About 11 o'clock the work of obtaining a jury was begun The three who first presented themselves were disqualified—two on the ground they had formed fixed opinions on the case, and the other on the ground he had conscientious scruples on the subject of capital punishment.

In examining jurors Scoville went over a large range of questions as to their religious and political belief.

Guiteau performances in Court today seem to have convinced a few persons that he is really crazy but the general opinion is that he overdid his acting—that the same shrewdness with which he planned the assassination and his escape from the mob prompted him to his line of conduct this morning, with the view of backing up his plea of insanity by his actions. He was undoubtedly much excited, especially when two policemen seized him. He threw them off violently and told them to mind their own business, that he proposed to conduct his own case.

The course of Robinson, associate counsel, in asking for a postponement and for additional counsel without consulting Scoville, his chief, is commented on as unusual in practice. Scoville says such a proceeding is unheard of and that he will retire from the case if Robinson is permitted to continue.

Five Jurors have been obtained and sworn in. Their names and occupations are as follows: John P. Harlin, restaurant keeper; Fred W. Brandenberg, cigar maker; Chas. G. Stewart, flour and feed dealer; Henry J. Bright, retired from business; Thos H. Lemley, grocer.

The panel was exhausted after five jurors had been obtained, and at the suggestion of the District Attorney an order was issued for drawing 75 additional names from the bar.

The prisoner at this point slowly rose and informed the Court he would like to make a speech to morrow, but he was ordered by the Court to take his seat. He then passed the manuscript of his speech to a newspaper reporter, but before the latter could leave the court room Scoville called him back and compelled him to return it.

This raised the anger of the prisoner, who excitedly declared he was not under the control of his counsel; that he was a lawyer and knew the law himself; that when he wanted help he would ask for it, and that he desired his speech to be published for the purpose of influencing public opinion He was again silenced by the Court, and it having been agreed that the sittings of the Court should be from 10 A M. to 3 P M daily, allowing half an hour for recess, the Court adjourned

In the speech which Guiteau had prepared for delivery in court, he says he is charged with murdering one James A Garfield. Nothing can be more absurd because Gen. Garfield died of malpractice. Gen. Garfield was a good man, but a weak politician, Being President, he was in a position to do vast harm to the Republic, and he was doing it by the use of patronage, and the Lord and himself took the responsibility of removing him. His duty to the Lord and to the American people overcame his personal feelings toward Gen. Garfield and he sought to remove him. Not being a marksman, Gen Garfield was not fatally shot, but incompetent physicians finished the work, and they, not himself, are responsible for his death. He then speaks of the breach in the Republican party, and his resolve to remove the President and claims that the Deity ordered him to fire the shot. He refers to his work on theology, insanity in his family, his married life and his life in prison, and appeals to those whom he says he has put in position and to the general public, to send him money for his defense.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.

The pressure to obtain admission to the court room this morning was notably greater than yesterday. After the ushers had exercised the right of selection and admitted two or three score of well dressed, respectable looking people, (including a Pennsylvania member of Congress, accompanied by ladies), the doors were thrown open and there was a sudden and impetuous influx of representatives of the rougher elements of society.

The five jurors, sworn yesterday, were early in attendance.

Court was formally opened a few minutes after 10 o'clock, and immediately afterwards counsel in the case and the brother and sister of the prisoner entered. After a lapse of a few minutes Guiteau was hurried into the court room in the custody of half a dozen policemen and deputy marshals. The bracelets were removed and he shook hands with his sister and brother, and took the seat reserved for him, between them and his counsel.

Scoville then submitted an affidavit and made application for an order of an additional number of witnesses, which order was made by the Court

Then the additional panel of 75 summoned yesterday was called. Most of the persons responded when called.

Guiteau manifested less nervousness and excitability than yesterday, although in his whispered conversations with his brother he was quite demonstrative and earnest in his manner.

A colored barber named Howard was the first juror to be called and examined as to his fitness to serve. His answers showed him to be not disqualified from service, but the defense challenged him peremptorily, being the fourth peremptory challenge.

The next was a man named Lynch, who had a decided opinion that Guiteau ought to be hanged or burned. He was of course excused, as was also the next, named Bailey, who declared his belief that Guiteau was crazy.

The next was a colored man remarkable for his frilled shirt front and dramatic posture and manner who related the history of his past life and then was peremptorily challenged by the defense In fact, it is understood Guiteau is resolved to have no colored man on the Jury.

The next was an Irishman named Michael Sheehan, with a very pronounced brogue, who had no opinion on the subject of Guiteau's crime except that "the man was out of his head." He was sworn in as the sixth juror.

Wm. Talbot, iron worker, having answered all questions to the satisfaction of the defense, saying he had "never bothered his head" on the question of Guiteau's guilt, was discharged peremptorily by the prosecution.

Several others in succession were excused on their statements that they had firm and decided opinions, One of them believed that Guiteau ought to be hanged, and another would require convincing medical testimony to change his opinion

A long-faced young colored man named Foster, declared he was perfectly free from any prejudices in the matter, but admitted he had mentioned it (the murder of Garfield) to several parties as "quite a serious accident" He was challenged peremptorily by the defense.

Samuel F Hobbs, a native of Maryland a plasterer by occupation, answered all questions satisfactorily, and was sworn as the seventh juror.

G. W Gates, a young man, native of Washington, a machinist, was sworn as the eighth juror.

After that for about an hour every man called confessed that he had formed "firm" or "decided" or unalterable" opinions on the question of the prisoner's guilt, and was excused There was one exception in the person of a colored man named Ralph Wormley (plasterer by occupation), who thought he could render a fair verdict, and said he had not read more about the case than He did "in ordinary cases of that kind" He did not believe everything he read in the newspapers, because they had published things about himself that were not true. He could not say whether the President was shot by the prisoner until he would hear the testimony. Of course if an insane man did the shooting he would be as much guilty as anybody else. The crazy part of the business was "something else" No sensible man could have done such a thing

After consultation between the counsel and the prisoner and his brother Scoville said the defense would accept the juror, and so Wormley was sworn in as the ninth juror.

The list of 75 talesmen having been exhausted, the Marshal was ordered to summon another list of 75 men for to morrow and Court adjourned

There was some difficulty found in maintaining order among the crowd of spectators present to listen to the proceedings of the Guiteau trial. There were no manifestations of ill will against the prisoner except now and then a slight disposition to applaud an expression occasionally made by those being examined for jury duty, that they were of the decided opinion the cowardly assassin ought to be hanged, but the applause was in every instance promptly checked by the deputy marshal. The cause of disorder was the overcrowding of the platform as signed the general public and the efforts of a number of young men, of whom the audience was chiefly composed, to acquire more available places.

WASHINGTON.

THE STAR ROUTE CASES.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14—Col Wm. A. Cooke, of the counsel for the Government in the star route cases, said the decision of Judge Cox did not put an end to the case, which had been in court for the past week "It will," he said, "be taken before the Grand Jury, and proceeded with in the regular way. Then the plea as to the statute of limitations will be tested in court The Grand Jury, of course, have nothing to do with the matter."

JUDGE FOLGER

was to day sworn in and assumed the duties of Secretary of the Treasury. Ex Sec. Windom turned over to his successor certain keys which are always kept by the Secretary and bade him good by. Windom was considerably affected, and remarked in private conversation that these changes revived sad memories.

THE CHRISTANCY CASE.

The testimony of Horatio C. King, Jr., was taken in the Christiancy divorce case, subject to the ruling of the Chancellor as to its admission. It was before him the deposition of Giro was made. He testified Mrs. Christiancy came to his office and asked to see the letters which had been put in, purporting to have been written by her to Giro. The examiner showed them to her, and she read them over and remarked she did not know she could be so sentimental; that she had a purpose in writing them and that she meant to entrap the scoundrel.

CABINET TALK.

The slate as now arranged, though subject to possible changes upon consultation with prominent politicians, will, it is said, be made up from among the following: Mr Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey; Mr. Folger of New York; Mr. Chaffee, of Colorado; Mr. Filley, of Missouri; Mr. Williamson, of Iowa; Mr. Sargent, of California; Mr. Howe, of Wisconsin; and Mr. Lincoln, of Illinois. All of these gentlemen are among the ardent following of Gen Grant, although his especial personal representatives in the Government will be Mr Chaffee, whose daughter married Gen. Grant's son, and with whom the General has intimate financial relations.

SEN. MAHONE.

There seems to be a growing impression here that Sen Mahone may be tendered a Cabinet position with a view of encouraging further results against the Democracy in the South Democratic Senators who are here do not hesitate to say that their party would fight against Mahone's confirmation. One of them says the Democratic Senators would keep the Senate in dead lock until the end of Congress before they would let Mahone be confirmed as a Cabinet officer. Sen. Blair, who is a warm friend of Mahone's and has talked with him a great deal about his political aspirations, says he does not believe that Mahone would leave the Senate with nearly a full term ahead of him to accept a Cabinet position.

A THREE PER CENT. FUNDING BILL

may be set down as one of the probabilities of the Winter's legislation in Congress. A leading bank President said that he would favor it. He said that the premium on four and three-and-a-half per cents justified the belief that a three-per cent. bond would stand at or above par. Government bonds are a necessity to the wants of financial institutions, and a long three per cent will answer well enough The Democrats will attempt to make a party measure of a three per-cent, bill, but many Republicans will join in pushing it. The banks will seek some relief in the bill, but it is doubtful whether they will obtain it.

GEN. GRANT'S DENIAL.

Gen. Grant has informed some of his friends that the statements contained in a letter to the New York Tribune, are false and malicious. He says he has not sought in any way to influence the President in the matter imputed to him; that as regards Mr. Chance, the latter was politically hostile to him at Chicago and was never considered a "Grant man," and as for "his intimate financial relations with him," "the fact is," said the General, "I have never been interested with him in any transaction to the extent of a dollar."

As to his "wishing to have Blaine out of the Cabinet," Gen Grant says that is about the only truthful item in the whole indictment. He wishes him out because he believes him not a fit man to be there.

The only arrangement of the diplomatic service that he is aware of is an expressed desire that the Eastern Missions should be filled with special reference to the promotion of our commercial interests in that quarter, a thorough knowledge of the peculiar requirements of which the General obtained in his journey around the world. If Mr. Young was urged as Minister to Japan, it was wholly in the interests of the public, and the same motive operated in reference to Mr Bingham. The insinuation in regard to Mr. Cramer, the General characterizes as wholly baseless, and the statement that he has insisted that "Garfield men must be put out," he denounces unqualifiedly and with unmistakable emphasis as "an unmitigated falsehood."

Gen. Grant at this spoke with considerable feeling, and gave the correspondent to understand that he was not ignorant either of the motives of his accusers nor of the sources of their inspiration back of the accusations themselves, and he intimated that it might yet be his duty to himself and to the President to publicly expose both.

ARMY RETIREMENTS.

Pres. Arthur has already practically said that he will soon retire the present Paymaster General, Quartermaster General and Surgeon General of the army. The advocates of the bill favoring the retirement of army officers at the age of 62, as is the case in the navy, are here in force. Senator Voorhees has taken the matter in charge and will push it, believing that such an act would be but justice to the line officers of the army. It is thought that those officers who are now asking for retirement will seek a longer leave of official life by waiting until this bill is disposed of.

INTERVIEW WITH THE ASSASSIN'S BROTHER

John Wilson Guiteau, the brother of the assassin is in the City, stopping at the Ebbitt House. He is a Bostonian, and has a very prepossessing appearance, a straightforward manner, and pleases all who meet him. In appearance he looks like a sprightly man of affairs being in the insurance business, which he has followed in Boston for the past 15 years. He is below the medium light, 48 years of age, with the appearance of 40, dark complexioned and clean-shaven face, except a heavy deep-brown mustache.

He says he has no doubt whatever that his brother will have a perfectly fair trial, and affirms that the assassin's friends will make no attempt to resort to any technicality or to pervert facts in order to effect an acquittal. He always regarded his brother as a half crazed fraud, and has no doubt that many things taken together led him to commit the act under an insane inspiration. He thinks that the political excitement of the time, his desperation and want, and his supreme egotism, all induced him to do the deed. He believes that he thought constantly upon the matter, and that perhaps he dreamed of it, and thought that he had a vision, and divine direction to commit the final act. The general bent of his mind for the past 15 years has made it perfectly natural for him to do such a thing. Mr. Guiteau testifies to the utter want of moral sense in the character of his brother, and says that he always looked upon him with such disgust that he would not allow him about his place.

SOUTHERN REPUBLICANS.

Quite a number of Southern Republicans, white and colored, are in the City quietly working for ex-Governor E. J. Davis, of Texas, who is in the field for the Postmaster Generalship. They claim that he is a full fledged Southerner, an uncompromising Stalwart, a man of great ability, spotless integrity, and unflinching personal courage. "He is a philosopher," said one of the ex Governor's colored backers last evening.

Although it is generally believed that President Arthur will not put a Southern man in his Cabinet the Southern Republicans here have framed a petition looking to that end, which they will present through a delegation some day this week. The spokesman will probably be J. Hale Sypher. The petition is couched in quiet language, does not recommend any particular person, but suggests forcibly the wisdom of any policy which would contribute to Republican supremacy in the South.

BALDWIN'S BANK.

Testimony Showing that the Cashier Was a Wall Street Gambler.

NEWARK, N J. Nov. 14.—The case of Cashier Baldwin came before the United States Commissioner this morning. Martin, of Martin & Runyon, Wall Street Brokers, produced a batch of Nugent's drafts negotiated by them for Baldwin. Nugent's counsel examined Martin to show that Baldwin had a large stock of transactions in other names; one account was in Baldwin's wife's name, but the amount involved was not over $5 000 His brother Theodore, the bank teller, also had an account which became so large that Oscar was notified; he appeared surprised, but afterwards said it was all right. The account increased, and sometimes he sent from $20,000 to $40,000 in cash for margins by messenger, and they had borrowed for him as much as 10 000 shares of stock, representing $1,000,000 at par. Martin finally ordered the account closed, as he preferred not to have such large dealings with a person holding a position of trust.

The case was then adjourned till Saturday.

A Small-pox Scare.

CHICAGO Nov. 14—The State Board of Health has addressed a communication to Superintendents of railroads throughout Illinois calling their attention to the alarming prevalence of small pox in this section of country and requesting them to take certain precautions regarding their train hands, and particularly those officiating on emigrant trains, in which it is believed the disease is more apt to be brought and communicated to the public through railroad men who are likely to suffer contagion in the ordinary pursuit of their avocation.

OLYMPIA, W. T., Nov. 14—A dispatch reports that Seattle has been quarantined against Tacoma owing to the prevalence of small pox at the latter place. It is also stated that Steilacrem will follow the example. No cases are reported yet at Seattle.

Voorhees and Free Trade.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind, Nov. 15—In an interview with Sen. Voorhees here in relation to an interview which recently appeared in the New York Herald, he said: "My attention has been called to the fact that in a recent interview in the New York Herald I am made to say that Indiana is hopelessly Republican. Of course I said no such thing. What I did say was that, on a free trade platform, Indiana was hopelessly Republican. Free trade and direct taxation go together as the Siamese twins. With such an issue the Democratic party cannot carry a State in the Union. That is what I said then, and I say it now. With a tariff for revenue, however accompanied by incidental protection, Indiana is a Democratic State by from 10,000 to 20,000 majority, and I expect to see it cast such a majority on such a platform in 1884."

More Glucose Beer.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 14—A corporation has been formed in this City, with a capital of $2,000,000, for the manufacture of glucose. The patents of the Johnson Saccharine Company, of England, have been purchased for $100,000.

Starvation in Texas.

DELLAS, Nov. 15—A woman was found dead in a shanty, having died of starvation. Her husband was lying sick, and three small children, half starved and nearly naked, were hanging around the dead mother.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

Toall who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

HAIR RESTORER.

THE Admiration OF THE WORLD.

Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Restorer IS PERFECTION

For RESTORING GRAY, WHITE or FADED HAIR to its youthful COLOR, GLOSS and BEAUTY. It renews its life, strength and growth Dandruff quickly removed. A matchless Hair Dressing. Its perfume rich and rare. Sold by all Druggists.

Established over 40 years. Enormous and increasing sales Throughout Europe and America.

ZYLO BALSAMUM (Mrs. Allen's)

A lovely tonic and Hair Dressing. It removes Dandruff, allays all itching, stops falling Hair and promotes a healthy growth with a rich, beautiful gloss, and is delightfully fragrant.

Price Seventy-five Cents in large glass stop Bottles. Sold by all Druggists.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Nov 16 1881.

The business at the New York Stock Exchange during the week was quite large, the markets being kept in an active condition by various rumors In railroad bonds during the week the principal movement was in low-priced incomes. For first-class bonds prices were steady. Government bonds were active nearly all the time. State securities were not sought after to any considerable extent

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5@6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 6@7 per cent. Bar silver, 113¾c. Sterling Exchange weaker actual business $4 80¾ for 60 days, and $4 84¾ for sight Government bonds steady. State securities dull, except Tennessee, which is strong and higher. Railroad bonds inactive. Stocks—Since 11 o'clock prices have rallied a fraction in the general list, white Cincinnati, Sandusky & Cleveland rose 3 per cent. to 64c Toward noon speculation again became weak and a reaction of ¼@1 per cent took place.

Government bonds—U. S., 6's extended, 101¾; U. S. 5's extended, 102½; 4½'s coupons, 113½; 4's, coupons, 117½ Pacific 6s of 95, 130

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
Old Tennessee's	73¼	73¾	72¾	70	72¼	74
New Tennessee's	73¼	73¾	72	69¾	72¼	73¾
Old Virginia's	35	35½	37	38	35	35
Va. con. 95, d'f'd	18	18½	20	21	19¼	18½
Missouri 6's	110¾	110¾	110¾	110¾	111	110¾
Louisiana 7's	70¼	69¾	69½	68	68	69

GOVERNMENTS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat.
U. S. 6's extend.	101¼	101¼	101¼	101	101¼	101¼
U. S. 5's, extend	102¾	102¾	102	101¾	102¾	102¾
U. S. 4½'s, coup	113¾	113¾	113	113	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4's, coup	117¾	117¾	116	116¾	117¾	117¾
Sterling, sight	485	485¾	484¾	484¼	485	485
Sterling, 60 days	481¾	480¾	480¾	480¼	481	481
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	130	130	130	130

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 207,100
Specie, decrease	121 600
Legal tenders, decrease	378 800
Deposits, decrease	1,475,200
Circulation, increase	34 700
Reserve, decrease	152 100

The banks now hold $2,972,575 less than legal requirements.

The imports of merchandise at New York continue to show a material increase in value over the importation of last year, while the value of the exports shows declines, although comparing with values smaller than the weekly average of last year. The imports of last week were valued at $9,681,613, being $1,219,063 more than the value of the imports for the same week in 1880. The exports for the week ended last Tuesday were valued at $6 029,202, or $26,463 less than for the same week last year. The figures for the exports represent a much smaller movement in quantities for this year than for last year, because of the higher values now ruling.

It is now a little over 30 years, says an exchange, since mining for the precious metals began to be actively prosecuted on the Pacific coast. At no time, relatively considered, has the number of people or the amount of capital employed been large, yet the value of bullion produced aggregates a little over $3,000,000,000. The exact official computation of the gold product of the United States from 1847 to 1874 was $1,320,750,000. The average annual product of gold and silver on the Pacific coast since the beginning of mining in the year 1848 has been $67,000,000. The annual yield at this time is about $120,000,000, and this output is constantly and rapidly increasing.

According to Jeff Davis' statement in his book on the "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," the total amount of that government's debt on Oct. 1, 1864, was $1,147,970,208, of which $530,340,000 was funded debt, bearing interest. This did not include the foreign debt, or cotton loan, as it was called, of £2,900,000, which was provided for by about 250,000 bales of cotton collected by the Confederate Government.

DRY GOODS.

There was a strong upward tone in the Eastern general goods market during the week, especially near the close Stocks have been considerably curtailed, which has to a certain extent curtailed trade. The execution of previous orders absorbs stocks daily received from mills, and package buyers in many instances are compelled to supply current wants from jobbers where it is possible to find stocks sufficient. Woolen goods are firm without being active, and the demand for seasonable fabrics is strictly in accordance with present requirements. The cooler weather at hand is imparting a better movement the latter part of the week. Dress goods in both cotton and worsted fabrics are dull because of the lateness of the season, and prices are low at existing quotations. Flannels and blankets are in fair distributing demand for small assorted lots at ready prices. Shawls, skirts and underwear continue in moderate request at unchanged quotations. Hosiery and fancy knit woolens are in fair movement, though re-orders and stocks are well in hand. Kentucky jeans, doeskins and satinets rule quiet from both first and second hands, and values are unchanged. Prints, ginghams and other printed dress fabrics are less active, with prices firm at current quotations, and the supply of desirable styles not large in either first or second hands, dress ginghams especially being scarce in the favorite makes. Cloakings, repellents and tearers are quiet, with the exception of light shade cloakings in cloth and plush effects, which are in good demand at firm values. Our local jobbing trade has on the whole been quite satisfactory, and all merchants are in good spirits over the future prospect.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the Spring season trade is opening, and will soon be active It is yet early for quick sales of goods which will not be needed at least for more than four months. Prices are steady and firm, and jobbers do not delay their purchases with the idea of benefitting by the delay. In New York, wet weather had a beneficial effect upon trade. Manufacturers, as a general rule, are still only moderately busy. As it is between seasons there is scarcely anything doing to enliven the manufacturing interests, except in finishing up orders, taking account of stocks, and hurrying through samples for the Spring trade.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Cincinnati Price Current reviews the western hog packing returns as follows: Revised returns show very closely the total number of hogs packed in the west during the eight months of the Summer season ending Nov. 1, making an aggregate of 4,800,000, in round numbers, against 5,320,000 hogs last year. For the twelve months the total is 11,740,000, against 12,370,000 last year The decrease for the Summer season is 520,000, and for the 12 months 630,000. The new packing season is hardly enough advanced to render comparative figures thus far of much value. Nearly all points show a lighter number of hogs than at corresponding time last year. At that time there was a widely prevailing belief that the future of prices was toward lower figures, and farmers were free sellers. The condition of stock also was favorable, and the month of November last year was exceptionally large in number of hogs marketed. This season there seems to be about as much eagerness to sell, but this is more the result of a belief in future high prices of corn. It is not unlikely that the course of events in the latter part of the Summer season has led to a closer "topping" out of the stock, and that there is relatively smaller number of hogs in marketable condition, compared with same time last year. Prices of hogs are now about $1 50 @ 100 lbs gross higher than then, which makes the product cost about 15c @ lb more. Last Winter' packing was nearly up to the preceding Winter, and for the 12 months now closed is 550,000 less than for the preceding 12 months. The present Winter may show some falling off in the number of hogs, but it would be unwise to count upon an aggregate supply for the ensuing year as less than the past year. It was a significant fact that the severity of last Winter cut short the number of young pigs, and now we are led to expect a mild and favorable season, in addition to which is the extra inducement of higher prospective prices for stock, which will fully balance the advanced cost of feed material.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., Bo